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N. H. Burrow



HUGGINIANA ;
OR,
HUGGINS' FANTASY,
BEING

A COLLECTION OF THE MOST ESTEEMED MODERN

Literary Productions.

Exposing the art of making a noise in the world, without
beating a drum, or crying oysters ; and shewing how,
like Whittington of old, who rose from nothing to
be Lord Mayor of London, a mere *Barber* may
become an *Emperor*, if he has but spirit
enough to assume, and talents enough
to support the title.

BY JOHN RICHARD DESBORUS HUGGINS,
Empereur des Friseurs, Roi du Barbieres, &c. &c. &c.

TRIFLES, LIGHT AS AIR.

Shakespeare.

New-York :

PRINTED BY H. C. SOUTHWICK,
No. 2, Wall-Street,

Most Excellent Printer to his most BARBER-ous Majesty.

1808.

DISTRICT OF NEW-YORK, ss.

BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the eleventh day of August, in the thirty-third year of the Independence of the United States, John Richard Desborus Huggins, of the said District, hath deposited in this Office the title of a book, the right whereof he claims as author, in the words following, to wit—

“Hugginiania ; or, Huggins’ Fantasy, being a Collection
“of the most esteemed modern Literary Productions. Ex-
“posing the art of making a noise in the world, without
“beating a drum, or crying oysters ; and shewing how, like
“Whittington of old, who rose from nothing to be Lord
“Mayor of London, a mere barber may become an Emperor,
“if he has but spirit enough to assume, and talents enough
“to support the title. By John Richard Desborus Huggins,
“Empereur de Friseurs, Roi des Barbieres, &c. &c. &c.

“Trifles, light as air.”

“Shakspeare.”

In conformity to the act of the Congress of the United States, entitled, “An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned,” and also to an act entitled, “An act supplementary to an act entitled an act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned, and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving and etching historical and other prints.”

EDWARD DUNSCOMB,

L. S.

Clerk of the District of New-York.

TO
GEORGE THE THIRD,
KING OF GREAT-BRITAIN,

AND
GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS THE FOURTH,
KING OF SWEDEN,

The only reigning Monarchs, myself excepted, who have
made an effectual stand against the arms
and influence of the

TYRANT OF THE WORLD,

This Work is most graciously dedicated, by their
Imperial,

Royal, and

BARBER-ous Brother,
DESBORUS THE FIRST.

1879

1879

1879

1879

1879

PREFACE.

IN giving to the world, in a collected form, the spontaneous effusions of my pen, I feel all that diffidence, that has characterised every other act of my life. The solicitations of friends, exceeding in number that of any man living, were not to be withstood, for "he that will please to live, must live to please;" and to gratify them, at the expence of something less than *my crown*, was the sole motive of this publication.

Insensible of the value of my writings, I kept no account of them till about the year 1801: those which preceded that period, are lost to the world, and to me—I know it will be matter of regret; but regret is useless—they're not to be found; for between you and me, gentle reader, I dont believe they ever existed.

There is an old saying, that, "where there is no freedom, there is no friendship"—Now, if it be equally true, that, *where there is great freedom, there is great friendship*, I certainly may rank among my friends, some of the greatest Philosophers, Statesmen, Poets, and Heroes, of the present or past ages—Homer, Horace, Virgil—Shakespeare, Johnson, Pope—Chesterfield, Jefferson, Darwin—Nelson, Collingwood, Bonaparte—Pindar, Paine, and Packwood, have alike been made subservient to my purpose; and I have never hesitated to use all of them indiscriminately, with a familiarity and a freedom, allied to the most ardent affection.

What rank I may claim as a Poet, I have hardly yet determined—Most writers are pleased with their own productions and I think it will not be assuming too much, to say, that they will bear a comparison with any of the present day, *Serson, Minshull and Doctor Smith* excepted.

Of my contemporaries, I have but little to say.—I never found one to be alarmed at, and scarcely one worth contending with—When I did notice them, it was more for amusement, than from jealousy; and that they may have nothing to complain of, I have given to every advertisement in my possession, that ranked above mediocrity, a place in this work: thus assisting them to a fame, which, of themselves, they never would have acquired.

That the public good is still my aim, the world I trust fully believe; but if there be any who yet cry for proof, let them examine this volume, for which I ask but *one dollar*, and they will therein find I have given them in return, *Four Crowns*.

COMMENDATORY EXTRACTS.

From the American MAGAZINE OF WIT.

"The present century, young as it is, has already witnessed three potent emperors and kings, contending, without mutual collision, each in his own department, for universal sovereignty: NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, emperor of France and king of Italy; JEFFERY DUNSTAN, emperor of Gar-rat and king of Puddledock, a descendant from that intrepid warrior who seized old Beelzebub by the nose with a pair of red-hot tongs; and the no less illustrious JOHN RICHARD DESBORTS HUGGINS, emperor of Hairdressers and king of the Barbers. The first has Subjugated continental Europe; the second has descended from the imperial dignity into the grave, without appointing his successor: but the third still lives, and holds undisputed sway over the American empire of fashion and folly. The first and second were chosen to their high offices by a majority of their respective subjects: the latter elected himself.

Unbending from the cares of royalty, the emperor HUGGINS, with the most gracious condescension, and an affability peculiarly his own, became a member of the once highly renowned convivial court of Dover, and contributed, in no small degree, to diffuse pleasure, harmony, and happiness around him. His majesty is a poet, an irresistible evidence of an amiable disposition. In this department of the sciences, indeed, he met in the court a formidable rival in Judge MIXSHULL, who, with a hardihood, perhaps unprecedented, presumed to contend for the laurel with majesty itself; and in so obstinate a manner, that the court sometimes found a difficulty in deciding correctly upon their pretensions.

We have inserted the following instance of the emperor's splendid talents in this work, to shew at once to an affectionate and grateful people his assumption of the imperial purple, the qualifications he possesses for the high station he has assumed, and his extreme humility in taking for his model the modest and unassuming Caleb Quotem

[Page 63.]

From the BALANCE.

An ably conducted Literary and Political Paper, printed at
HUDSON, State of New-York.

Extract from a series of papers, published under the title of the
LIMNER.

"Huggins," said an old man, "has a humorous and witty mode of puffing, which tends to please rather than disgust. Indeed, his advertisements have so much keenness in them, that they are admired by every body."—"Yes," rejoined the bar-keeper, "Huggins is keen as a razor."

From THE SAME.

John R. D. Huggins, the facetious *Knight of the Comb* in New-York, never fails, when he appears before the public, to convince us, that he is as well versed in the art of advertising, as in the art of dressing. Take the following for a specimen :

[See page 103, headed *Lord Chesterfield*.]

From THE SAME.

WIT.

J. R. D. Huggins, whose wit is as keen as a razor, and who, like Napoleon of France, from an humble Knight, has risen to Imperial Dignity, is the pleasantest advertiser in the world. Witness the following, which is one of his latest effusions—

[See page 132, headed *Despondence*.]

From THE SAME.

This is certainly a *barber-ous* age. Ever since the Imperial Huggins assumed the honours of Knighthood, the whole race of *barber-ians*, have claimed affinity, and set up for wits, taking titles, like the family of the great Napoleon, in such profusion, as almost to make one's "*hair stand on end*."—The following comes from the Western country—

[See page 175, *Charles Hooker*.]

From the New-York EVENING POST.

J. R. D. H. is scarcely better known by his skill as a frisure, than his humour as a writer. State-papers, tragedies,

and ballads are rendered equally subservient to his purpose. In the following advertisement, the greatest characters in Roman History are employed to prove the importance and dignity of hair-dressing—

[See page 98, headed *Lord Nelson*.]

From the ECHO,

A volume of Satirical Poems, by Pasquin Petronius.

“ From Barbers’ Shops what benefits we trace ?
 “ How great their ’vantage to the human race ?
 “ That source of civil culture unpossess’d,
 “ What wonder reason slowly fills the breast ?
 “ Thou knight renown’d ! possess’d of equal skill
 “ The comb to flourish, or to ply the quill ;
 “ Whose bright effusions, wond’ring, oft I see,
 “ And own myself in message beat by thee.
 “ Oh ! would’st thou, HUGGINS, to the Indians go,
 “ And on their chins give mighty beards to grow,
 “ Soon should thy shop o’er all their wigwams rise,
 “ And painted pole attract their *curious* eyes,
 “ While the glad tribes would thither thick repair
 “ And claim in turn the honors of thy chair.
 “ Methinks amid the newly-bearded band,
 “ With brush and lather arm’d, I see thee stand ;
 “ And as each visage gleams with foamy white,
 “ And wields thy dexter hand the razor bright,
 “ Thy eloquence pervades, refines the whole ;
 “ And pours the beams of reason o’er their soul ;
 “ While white-wigg’d savages with loud acclaim,
 “ Thee as the *People’s Friend*, and *President* shall name.”

[Page 173.]

From the TROY GAZETTE.

IMPERIAL PUFFING.

John R. D. Huggins, a hair dresser in New-York, proverbial for his comical and humorous advertisements, frequently turns the greatest events in the political and military world, to his own account, and makes them subjects for the display of wit and raillery. We understand he has published one Trafalgar Bulletin, and in a second has styled the gentlemen’s cues (just re-stated) “ Collingwood Cables.” As we have seen neither of these Bulletins, we can only insert his third and latest, [See page 114. Bulletin No. 3.] which, be-

sides severely satirizing the "enlightened" Corsican, is a shrewd and merited burlesque on the style of modern European bullies and braggadocias.

From the BALTIMORE EVENING POST.

For the following *important* article, the public are indebted to the facetious HUGGINS, *King of the frizzling tribe*, who has been as fortunate as *Hopkins*, [Packwood] of Razor Strop memory, in *puffing* himself into notice. [See page 174, headed *Important*]

From the MIRROR.

A small Poetical Volume by a Friend to the Fair — J. S. M. D.

FLAXEN LOVE LOCKS.

HARK, gentle virgins ! Sister angels cry,
Who dare retouch first portraits of the sky ;
Can flaxen love locks sport down C***l**te's face,
Add one new beauty to its nameless grace ;
Can Hebe's seraph softness which we spy,
Make one more shepherd, one more swain to sigh !
The finest flowers in nature's gardens grow,
The sweet magnolias in the deserts blow.
Can vivid bloom of the sweet cottage maid,
Rivall'd be by carmine artfully laid ?
On bloodless cheeks, smear'd with whitelead o'er,
Which stops the moisture of each gushing pore.
Let then the *Emperor* of the tongs and comb,
Confine his art to baldpates, like my own ;
And let thy natural ringlets downwards go,
The pride of beauty must from nature flow.

REPLY.

Cease, Clio, cease, restrain thy wanton pen,
We veil our stars, to beam more bright again,
Our sportive humours frolic for a day,
We take such freaks to learn what poets say ;
The sun himself oft veils his face in night,
From clouds emerging shines resplendant bright.
Through nature's garb, we will our lilies show
Soon let her ringlets o'er our bosoms flow,
And burn our Wigs to let proud Galia know,
With Huggins' tasteful art we'll kill each beau,
Nor with false locks, from guillotine, make show.

[page 78.]

HUGGINIANA,

OR;

HUGGINS' FANTASY.

Omology.

This picture was drawn by a Parisian artist—Let any man, woman, or child whose *evils* have been cured by the *Royal touch*, say, whether if *HUGGINS*, himself had sat for it, it could be more like to that *great original*.

Eulogium upon the art of Coeffeur.

I WOULD propose to all the academies of Europe a prize for the best panegyric upon that art, which is of all others the most useful to society, as well as the most arduous, the most noble, and the most sublime, in relation to the virtues which it requires: I mean the art of a Lady's Hairdresser. To modify into pleasing forms those long and slender filaments which nature seems to have intended for the sport of every gale; to give to them a consistency of which no one would suppose such materials were susceptible; to give to abundance regular order in the place of confusion, and to supply a want with fictitious riches, which would deceive

the sharpest eye ; to soften the coarseness of features ; to increase the brilliancy of the eye, by contrast of colors, and even sometimes by reflected union : to effect all these miracles, without any other means than a comb, and some powder of different tints, these are the characteristics of the art, and yet constitute but a small part of a Lady's Hairdresser's daily occupation.

If his industry entitles him to the rank of artist, its subject ought surely to give him a distinguished place on the list.

The pencil of the painter is only exercised upon the canvas ; the chisel of the statuary, upon the marble block. Cold copyists of the charms of which they only present the image, their labours necessarily bear the mark of dependence. They must have models to direct their imagination and their hand. Their greatest merit is faithful imitation ; and the inanimate shadow which they sell so dear to luxury, is but an imperfect sketch of the original, of which it teaches us to lament the loss.

What a difference between them and the Lady's Hairdresser ! It is living beauty that he embellishes ; it is a sex to which all the world pays homage, that implores his aid. Has nature lavished upon it all her treasures ? He improves their *eclat*. The forms and features of the sculptor and painter, are all borrowed ; the model is before their eyes. Not so with the *Coeffeur* : he must have a peculiar genius for invention, a superior taste for combination.

He must be able, at the first sight of a physiognomy

to ascertain, what sort of decoration will suit it. He must adhere to the general fashion, yet modify the dress, to the individual. One woman would appear horrible in the style which makes another lovely. The Coeffeur must therefore be always uniform, yet always vary his productions. It is true, the industrious hands, to which the canvass and the marble owe their metamorphosis, have a superiority in one sense over the Coeffeur. Their works possess a solidity which immortalizes them. Each succeeding generation enriches itself with the labours of the preceding. The coeffeur has not that good fortune. The fruits of his art are more fleeting than those of the spring. Like the bouquets, whose brilliancy they possess, they disappear with the day which has seen their growth, and find the tomb in the sleep, from whence the beauties they adorned derive new freshness. This is indeed a disadvantage; but ought the Coeffeur to feel humbled on that account? In this particular, his art resembles that which we admire most in nature. It is the fate of every thing beautiful to fade and vanish, at the moment when arrived at the highest degree of perfection. The Coeffeur always triumphs over this envious fatality by new creations. Every toilet is a fertile field, where he scatters his roses; and the prodigality of the evening is only a pledge of the abundance of the next day. I have hitherto considered him as a mere artist; but if I were to enter into a detail of all his virtues? Are not discretion, reservedness, patience, punctuality, virtue? Of all the artists is there

one to whom they must be more familiar than to the Coiffeur? Admitted to the mystery of the toilet, must he not, like Job, make a compact with his tongue, and his eyes? The more unreserved the confidence, the more circumspection is required. How great must be his vigilance to keep himself constantly upon his guard against the charms which are placed in his hands? A new Pygmalion, does he not run a risk of having his head turned by the divinities, whose heads he is employed to adorn? What scrupulous modesty does he not require to bear him safe through such variety of danger? He must not be merely as silent as Job, he must be equally patient. It is not a piece of inanimate metal that he forms; they are beings of quick sensibility, delicate taste, accustomed to empire, and who regard every curl of their hair as forming part of their crown. He must therefore follow with his eyes their interesting penetrating glances—he must divine the effect of a curl or tress—he must seize in a moment all the immensity of rapid combinations which every motion of the comb produces, and answer with this instrument even the silent objections to his procedure. It will be easily admitted then, that the exercise of this art supposes a calm temper, excessive virtue, attention, and inexhaustible patience.

As to punctuality, only think a moment what disorder would rise in society upon all such essential occasions as balls and assemblies, spectacles, and birth-day galas, were a Coiffeur to neglect his duty, or slip his

memory ! How many empty boxes, how many distressed families, how many broken engagements, and hence what confusion, what embarrassment, both in public and private !




COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

November 7, 1801.



OFFICIAL INFORMATION.

 WE stop the press, to announce to the public, the following interesting intelligence,

JOHN RICHARD DESEORUS HUGGINS, K. C, by the late arrivals from Europe, has received, from respectable gentlemen of his profession in London, accurate accounts, that is to say, satisfactory information of the state of fashions in that city. He feels gratified in now having it in his power to convince the Ladies and Gentlemen of New-York, that he excels in the great art of CUTTING AND DRESSING HAIR on the heads of Ladies and Gentlemen : He professes to manifest his skill—and to obtain their good opinion will be the ultimate scope of his wishes, and the sole object of his exertions. The Room which he has prepared for the purpose of Dressing Gentlemen, he flatters himself, is in a style superior to any thing

of the kind ever known in this country. And he pledges himself to be ready every evening at his house, No. 40, Greenwich-Street, from 4, till 8, to serve those gentlemen, who may honor him with their patronage. As to the Ladies he professes to be so far devoted to them as to be ready to answer their commands at all hours not interfering with those he has before set apart for the Gentlemen.

N. B.—J. R. D. H, κ. c. particularly recommends his peculiar mode of cutting Hair, as few possess the faculty of adapting it to the countenance.

The real Gallery of Fashion regularly received.



COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

November 10, 1801.



ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

E. Frost, No. 131, William-Street.

BEGS his numerous friends and customers to accept the strongest assurances of his gratitude, for their past favours conferred on him since his commencement in business, and assures them that nothing shall be wanting on his part, to merit a continuance of their patronage: He informs them that having correspondence with HAIR MERCHANTS of the most eminent professional abilities, he obtains the FASHIONS the instant they are

introduced in LONDON. The quantity of FOREIGN HAIR he has on hand, enables him to sell on very reasonable terms. Ladies full drest natural heads of hair with long braids, complete, and cleansed with a very expensive process, which gives it the most brilliant gloss—price, from 20, to 30 dollars—natural curl'd crop wigs of cleansed hair, from 15, to 25 dollars—The forced curl'd crop wigs are made with hair that have not a sufficient curl, therefore assisted *by art*—prices from 10, to 15 dollars.

Bandeaus constructed in a manner so as to be placed round the head, and form a complete full DRESS—from 3, to 20 dollars—long hair braids of every shade from 2 to 15 dollars—frizettes or morning borders the most light and convenient for the present mode of hair dressing, from 10 to 15 dollars *each*.

N. B. A fresh assortment of odoriferous perfumery, and all articles in the above line on reasonable terms.



COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

November 14, 1801.



COMMENCEMENT OF HOSTILITIES BETWEEN A KNIGHT OF THE COMB, AND A BARBER!!

WHEN in the course of human events, it becomes necessary, for an individual to expel the calumny of ano-

ther, and to unmask the depravity of his conduct, a decent respect to the public opinion, requires that it should be done in an open and becoming manner. A paper warfare, is at all times disagreeable to the feelings, and frequently very prejudicial to the purse of the public's devoted humble servant; he shall therefore condescend, to animadvert on the publication of a BARBER with much reluctance. An earnest desire however, that the public may view that publication in its proper light, is the sole inducement to the following remarks; whatever efforts an individual may make to varnish his real character, and deceive the public by false pretensions, a discriminating mind will easily discover a clue by which to detect the deception; frequently the features of that real character are so strongly marked, that it does not require a critical eye to expose it: this remark may be exemplified by the publication above alluded to, after raising the public expectation, after bringing his business to the fullest perfection, after rendering it morally impossible to be excelled: he closes the grand climax of his perfection, by informing the public, that he can improve the CHIN!! Not denying him many, and great qualifications as a *shaver*, as a *bleeder*, as an *extracter of teeth*, and as a proficient in the arts of *quackery*. I should be deficient in candour were I to allow him any pretensions to KNIGHTHOOD. Superficial observers will not readily discover the distinction between A KNIGHT OF THE COMB and a *barber*; to correct minds that distinction will be obvious. The one is a proficient not only in

embellishing the *head* and beautifying the countenance divine, but in all the accomplishments of a *finished* gentleman: the other is a mere *Jaw scavenger* employed to remove the rubbish, and prepare the way for the KNIGHT, to manifest his skill, and commence his operations: in short, there is as manifest a difference between a Knight of the Comb and a Barber, as there is between HUGGINS' DRESSING ROOMS and a *barber's shop*. But to divert my mind, and elevate it to nobler subjects, I cannot refrain from embracing this opportunity of testifying to the gentlemen of the THEATRE my sincere acknowledgments for their former liberal patronage.

Nothing but a sincere desire to improve science could induce me to withdraw services, which receive additional honor, from the testimony of their approbation: I shall always reflect with pleasure, that in executing their variety of Head Dresses, and in adapting them to their various Characters, I have uniformly received marks of pleasure and approbation, in referring these services to the public; I fondly anticipate a hope that I shall receive from them a similar testimony of their approbation.

N. B. Dressing Room for the accommodation of those Gentlemen who may honour him with their patronage, will be lighted every evening between 4 and 8 during the winter. The commands of Ladies cheerfully and punctually attended to: Ornamental hair work of every description made in the newest fashion, by JOHN RICHARD DESBORUS HUGGINS, K. C.

EVENING POST.

January 12, 1802.

LADIES AND GENTLEMENS
HAIR DRESSER.

CALLED upon to undertake the duties of dressing, and ornamenting the heads of Ladies and Gentlemen, JOHN RICHARD DESBORUS HUGGINS, avails himself of this opportunity to express his grateful thanks to that portion of his fellow citizens for the favor with which they have been pleased to look towards him. An increase of customers, spread over this wide and extensive city, which he is obliged to traverse—engaged in competition with various Hair Dressers, who feel power and forget right—advancing, however, as he hopes, to destinies beyond the reach of mortal eye; when he contemplates these transcendant objects; and sees the peace, the self satisfaction of numerous customers committed to the issue and the auspices of his personal exertions, he shrinks from the contemplation, and humbles himself before the magnitude of the undertaking. Utterly indeed would he despair, did not he believe that he shall continue to experience a portion of that good natured indulgence on which to rely under all difficulties.

About to enter fellow citizens, on the exercise of duties, which comprehend many things interesting to you, it is

proper you should understand what are the essential principles of my shop. The Dressing Chamber, No. 40, Greenwich-Street, will be lighted every evening this winter, from 5 to 8, for the accommodation of those gentlemen, who prefer that hour and his mode of dressing. Ladies who may be desirous of employing him to cut or dress their hair, will be certain of his punctual attendance by sending him an intimation by a servant; they will permit him to request them to send their number in writing to prevent mistakes.

Ornamental hair work of every description made by him in the newest fashion. As JOHN RICHARD DESBORUS HUGGINS, from the interference of numerous calls has had the mortification sometimes to experience the disapprobation of *those whose positions did not command a view of the whole ground, he asks indulgence for errors which will never be intentional, and the support of his customers against the errors of others.—His future solicitude will be to retain the good opinion of those who have bestowed it in advance, and to conciliate that of others, by ornamenting their heads to the utmost of his power. Relying then on the patronage of good-will from his customers, he advances with cheerfulness to the work, ready to retire from it whenever they become sensible how much better choices it is in their power to make. With the homage of his highest respect, he takes his leave.*

EVENING POST.

May 3, 1802.

JOHN R. D. HUGGINS



INDULGES the hope that those who have patronized his exertions will continue to express their approbation, by continuing their custom.

As high authority has of late made profession in some degree necessary, J. R. D. Huggins cannot refrain from expressing, generally, the measures he shall pursue in order to give satisfaction. His general objects are to accommodate the ladies, by devoting a certain portion of the day to their commands, and by appropriating the remainder to the gentlemen. to accomplish those objects he has procured a house in a central situation, No. 41, Pine-Street, which he will prepare suitably for the accommodation of the gentlemen of this city; at which place he will attend himself every afternoon from 5 to 3 o'clock, for the purpose of *hair cutting and dressing*.

To the ladies he would beg leave to observe: that as he is subject to frequent difficulties, from the carelessness of servants sent, and very frequently from his own want of recollection, he would prefer receiving written commands of the time when, and the place where his ser-

vices are required. Those gentlemen who cannot, or wish not to attend the house abovementioned, or for any temporary occasion would prefer dressing at another hour, will always find his room attended either by himself or Don Emanuel Antonio de Biscarolaza, who is fully competent to every branch of the business. He will have also for sale, an extensive assortment of Hair, ready made up in the newest fashion, consisting of wigs, bandeaus, frizettes, borders, &c. &c. with perfumery; and all other articles in the above line on the most reasonable terms.

N. B.—J. R. D. Huggins, particularly recommends his mode of cutting hair, which is the result of long experience in different parts of Europe and America. In fact, the extensive share of public patronage which he has been honored with, can only arise from his much improved method of adapting it to the countenance.

EVENING POST,

August 27, 1802.



MESSAGE

*To the Ladies and Gentlemen of
New-York.*

The circumstances under which I find myself after my return from Ballstown, rendering inconvenient the mode heretofore practised, of making, by personal address, my communications to the Ladies and Gentlemen of this city, I have adopted that by message, through the medium of the press. In doing this I had principally a regard to the convenience of my customers, to their relief from the embarrassment of immediate answers, to the economy of my own time, and to the benefits thence resulting to those who personally attend the Dressing Room, No. 41, Pine-street. Trusting that a procedure founded in these motives will meet their approbation, I beg leave, through the channel of a public print, to communicate the earliest intelligence of my return from Ballstown Springs, and pray them to accept the homage of my high respect and consideration. It is a circumstance of sincere gratification to me, that I am able to announce to a generous public, on grounds of reasonable certainty, that I cut hair, and suit it exactly to the countenance. Many

hairdressers are in the habit of depriving the head of every lock about it ; but this oftentimes proceeds from an interested motive—to get hair to make wigs of, when wigs become the fashion : but I beg leave, however, to assure my customers, that, in my judgment, “ *sound principles will not justify a cropping of the heads of my fellow citizens to accumulate hair for fashions, to happen we know not when, and which might not, perhaps, happen but for the temptation afforded by such accumulations.*”

That the *mouth of labour* may not be impeded in its operations, I am happy to inform the public that I *possess the means of taking off the surcharge of superfluous hairs, leaving to the chin the smallest portion of its umbrageous ornaments, more or less. Sometimes it is said that man cannot be trusted to shave himself—Can he then be trusted to shave others?—Or have we found angels, in the form of barbers, to shave him?—Let Don Emanuel Antonio de Biscarolaza,* answer the question.*


A well selected assortment of wigs and perfumery is always provided, hair-work of every description is made by me, and all orders in every branch of my profession will be cheerfully received and promptly executed. *The approbation implied by your past custom is a great consolation to me for the past, and my future solicitude will be*

* This young man was then my journeyman—a lad of very dull parts—Finding I could make nothing of him, I taught him how to pen an advertisement, and then set him adrift, to shift for himself. His proficiency in this branch of the art may be gathered from the specimens which follow ; many of which are in no wise inferior to my own.

to retain the good opinion of those who have always bestowed it, and to conciliate that of others, by dressing them to the best of my abilities, and thus being instrumental to the happiness and freedom of all.

JOHN RICHARD DESBORUS HUGGINS.

N. B.—J. R. D. Huggins would be unjust to himself, did he not recommend his mode of *cutting hair*, which he does in a manner so as, almost, to beautify the ugly. Attendance given at the Dressing Rooms every hour in the day. A room is particularly fitted up for the accommodation of Ladies.

 He has for sale a species of blacking for leather, which not only gives a beautiful gloss, but is actually water proof,

MORNING CHRONICLE,

January 1, 1803.

CARD.

FEELING towards the Ladies and Gentlemen of New-York and its vicinity, all the respect and admiration that are due to them, for their promptitude in rewarding merit,

The subscriber most respectfully tenders them his services, in the refined art of HairDressing and has the honor to acquaint them, that he has now commenced.

that profession in all its various branches, and purposes to carry it on in its highest perfection.

Aware of the numerous *puffs* with which the public have of late been so repeatedly pestered ; he is at the same time sensible, that they must appear equally to those, as to himself, ridiculous in the extreme, and therefore deems it unnecessary to comment upon his superior abilities at present.

Having regularly served as well in this, as in a foreign country, under persons eminent in their profession, he flatters himself that he shall be enabled to afford the most pleasing satisfaction to those ladies and gentlemen who may please to honor him with their commands ; and has the honor to inform them, that his address is at Mr. H. J. Hassey's, No. 72, Wall-street, where any messages or cards that may be left, will meet with the most punctual attendance by the public's most obedient and devoted servant,

Don Emanuel Antonio de Biscarolaza.

EVENING POST,

January 2, 1803.

THE Ladies and Gentlemen of New-York are respectfully informed that JOHN RICHARD DESBORUS HUGGINS, encouraged by the liberal patronage which he has heretofore received, and which is increased to that degree so as to render it impossible for him to execute the multiplied commands with which he is honored, either to their satisfaction or his own, has taken into partnership Mr. EDWARD QUIRK, whose abilities in his profes-

sion are such as to need only to be known and experienced to be universally approved of and admired. The business will, therefore, in future, be conducted under the firm of *Huggins and Quirk*. Those Ladies who may please to honor them with their commands will send to No. 41, Pine-street ; where gentlemen will find the most punctual attendance, and every convenience they can wish for, as well as all necessary adroitness in cutting and dressing hair, &c. &c.

N. B. The Dressing Room will be well lighted and attended every evening during the winter season.—Fashionable Wigs, becoming Frizettes, delicate Perfumery, and neat Hair Work of every description, will always be found there in abundance, and on the most reasonable terms, and any work in hair which does not give perfect satisfaction, will be received again, and the money returned. Gentlemen may here too meet with excellent water-proof liquid Shoe-Blacking, for sale.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

January 24, 1803.

IMPORTANT!!!

To the Amateurs of the Fine Arts.

DON EMANUEL ANTONIO DE BISCAROLA,
Ladies and Gentlemen's Hair Dresser, No.

72; Wall-street—having experienced the most flattering encouragement in consequence of a previous card to the public, takes this method of expressing the grateful emotions of his heart, for the honorable patronage they have conferred upon him. Egotism he holds in proper contempt; but as many still remain ignorant of his peculiar merits, and as he is anxious to give every individual an equal opportunity of profiting by them, he has to undertake the extremely disagreeable part of being his own trumpeter. He therefore informs the public, as a convincing proof of his superiority to the many *quacks* with which his profession is crowded, that he possesses the qualities of shaving and hair dressing BY NATURE! and that those natural endowments he has improved by a long course of *study and practice*. As he has been three months from Spain, he knows the cut of his Most Catholic Majesty's wig, and the curl of his whisker to a hair! and can accommodate his customers with a choice in dressing of the Spanish, Roman, Grecian, Sandwich, Lapland, or Mammoth scratches.—Among all these admirable qualities and properties, he ranks as the highest, the most ready disposition and studious attention to please, which he is ever willing to exhibit at a moment's warning, and for this purpose he will in future be stationed at his Dressing Room, No. 72, Wall-street, from 5 to 8 o'clock, where he will be happy to execute such commands as the public shall honor him with.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's most fashionable wigs, and

ornamental Hair Work of every description, made and executed by him at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms—having always on hand a large supply of hair, adapted to the purpose, and consisting of every color.

P. S. Don. E. A. D. Biscarolaza not only possesses the powers of adapting the hair to the countenance, but of beautifying and improving the physiognomy, and rendering, by the aid of his curling irons, razors, &c. even an indifferent countenance handsome ! His abilities, in this respect, have not as yet been called in practice, his business hitherto having been entirely among persons whose faces were too good to need or admit of improvement.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

January 28, 1803.

IMPORTANT!!!

To the Amateurs of the Fine Arts.

DON EMANUEL ANTONIO DE BISCAROLAZA,
NO. 72 WALL-STREET.

TAKES this method to show he's a finish'd Professor
As a Tonsor, Frizure, or an English Hair Dresser
And that (having previously sent out his card)
He has gain'd from the Ladies and Gents. much regard ;

For which he expresses a grateful emotion,
And tenders his aid with all needful devotion.

Tho' he thinks he may here with justice insist
That he spurns at the name of a vile egotist,
Yet *his merit*, as some may be ignorant of it,
And as he by it wishes, each one may profit,
Imperiously forces, or like it, or lump it ;
Himself, honest fellow, to blow his own trumpet.

His friends and the public he therefore informs
That with *quacks* his profession is crowded in swarms ;
But their arts he despises, as he modest creature,
Is a Barber *sans-art*, for he is one BY NATURE !
And he those endowments (believe him the fact is)
Has improved by a long course of study and practice.
As from Spain he came here three months since in a Brig,
He knows the true cut of his majesty's wig ;
And besides he's retain'd in his head with much care
The curl of his whisker—aye, just to a hair,
And tho' to *your* head not a hair now attaches :
He'll supply you with MAMMOTH, or some other
scratches.

But among his endowments (which all must admire)
He ranks his *attention to please you* still higher,
Besides he convinces the most careless Gazers,
That the Phiz is improv'd by his tongs and his Razors ;
But in this his abilities have not been wanted,
For believe his own word and you'll take it for granted,
That his custom has hitherto been among faces
That would not admit of his polish or graces !!!

P. S. Don Emanuel will be happy, to evince by his prompt attention to written or personal commands, his ambition to be of PUBLIC UTILITY!

MORNING CHRONICLE,

February 14, 1803.

CARD.

PRO BONO PUBLICO!!

DON EMANUEL ANTONIO DE BISCAROLA, late Comb-Major, and Tonsor Generalissimo to his Most Catholic Majesty Carolus III. Dei Gratia Hispania et India Rex—Hair Dresser, *by nature and practice*, and three months from the Court of Spain—Having by a long course of intense study, deep research and severe application, discovered the important and elegant art of beautifying and embellishing the “*human face divine*” is extremely anxious that the Ladies and Gentlemen of New-York should (as well as himself) profit by the discovery. Indeed so little selfish is he in his disposition, that he accounts his knowledge and abilities of no importance unless employed in the *service* of a *generous public*.

Gain he despises: but as he contracted in his infancy an unfortunate and expensive habit of eating and drinking, &c, and as it is a melancholy truth, that in this lucre-loving world, the articles of meat and drink cannot be procured without money, he is obliged, besides the

honour conferred upon him in commanding his services, to require an additional compensation in the aforesaid despicable articles. His requests, however, will always be made with such a degree of moderation as scarcely to be felt by his *generous customers*.

He trusts therefore, there is no person so blind but he can plainly see the perfectly *disinterested* nature of his intentions, and his ardent zeal to be of *public utility*.

Ladies' and G^tlemen's most fashionable wigs, and ornamented hair work of every description, made and executed by him at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms—having always on hand a large supply of hair, adapted to the purpose, and consisting of every color,

P. S. Don E. A. D. Biscarolaza, C. M. T. G. H. D. N. P. grateful for the many favors conferred upon him, and conscious that any thing entrusted in confidence to the public, will go *no further*, begs leave to communicate the following

IMPORTANT SECRET.

In one of his late lofty flights, he has had the good fortune to discover the identical Scratch worn by THE MAN OF THE MOON!!! which he has carefully added to his former stock of Spanish, Roman, Grecian, Sandwich, Lapland, and Mammoth Scratches. Any lady or gentlemen who may wish to be dressed in either of the above styles, will please to leave their commands at the Dressing Room, No. 72 Wall-Street, where he daily attends, from 5 to 8 o'clock P. M. willing and anxious to be of *service to the public*.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

February 22, 1803.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING CHRONICLE.

SIR,

I AM sorry to intrude the concerns of so obscure an individual as myself on the public; but injustice is not the less felt, because the object of it is too humble to suppose he can call forth the sympathy of the world. The following note was sent by me to the Editors of the New-York Gazette, and they refused to publish it. I must therefore beg permission to make it known through the medium of your paper—If Mr. Lang chooses to exhibit a person with a fool's cap for the amusement of his readers, I must beg him to try it on his own head, and not have recourse to so unjustifiable a method as the forgery of anothers name to serve his paltry purposes.

J. R. D. H.

“ Messrs. Lang & Co.

You, in several instances, permitted some person to sign my name to ridiculous paragraphs in your paper. I take this method to observe to you, that I certainly expect that this unwarrantable conduct on your part will not again be repeated.

JOHN RICHARD DESZORUS HUGGINS.”

AMERICAN CITIZEN.

February 22, 1803.

TO THE PUBLIC.

AMONG the various publications of quacks of different professions, which of late have filled the columns of newspapers, there are none which merits public contempt more than those of the Hair Dressers and Shavers—who, under colour of amusing the public, not only disgust, but render it difficult for an honest industrious man of that trade to procure a livelihood. One dubs himself a Knight of the Comb, and in his usual language of low buffoonery, attempts to imitate the style of the first magistrate of the union, a style not at the command of every stage dancer or six penny barber. Another more modest, but equally ignorant, attempts, in the line of romance, to draw from the public a smile of approbation, by giving them an out of the way story of the Man in the Moon.—Without attempting to imitate either of those great personages, but in a language and style *“which truth would smile on, and honour approve of,”* I take the liberty of offering my services to the ladies and gentlemen of this city, as Hair Dresser, Ornamental worker, Hair cutter and Shaver. A card directed to me and left at No. 72 Wall-Street, will be duly attended to, and all favours conferred will be forever acknowledged, by the

Public's obedient servant,
PATRICK BOYLE.

D

MORNING CHRONICLE,

February 25 1803.

 CARD.

DON EMANUEL ANTONIO DE BISCAROLA, late Comb Major, and Tonsor Generalissimo to his Most Catholic Majesty Carolus III. dei gratia Hispania et India rex—Hair Dresser by nature and practice, and sole possessor of the man in the moon's scratch! presents his most respectful acknowledgments to the ladies and gentlemen of New-York, for the generous patronage, they have bestowed on him.

He understands that a misunderstanding has unhappily prevailed these few days past between certain editors and barbers of this city, and that he has been indirectly implicated in the controversy.

As he does not wish to have any dispute with man, woman, or child, he now publicly declares that he has no ill will to any of the worthy personages in question but is willing to admit the merits of each of them, individually either as *shaver* or *politician*; all he boasts of is, the art he possesses of hair dressing and shaving by nature—his studies and unremitting attention to please—and his most ardent desire to be of *service to the public*—all which he will be happy to evince at his dressing room, No. 72 Wall-Street, where any written or personal commands will be immediately attended to.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

April 26, 1803.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

HUGGINS AND QUIRK having dissolved by mutual consent respectfully request those who have claims on the above firm, to present their accounts for immediate payment, on or before the 1st. of May— While in gratitude they return thanks to the ladies and gentlemen who have honored them with their commands they deem it necessary to make it known where they may be found after that period of time. John R. D. Huggins, No. 92, Broadway immediately opposite Trinity Church, and Edward Quirk at the Dressing Room No. 41, Pine-street, at present in their occupation— Orders at either of the above places, will be thankfully received, and punctually attended to.

JOHN R. D. HUGGINS,

EDWARD QUIRK.

EVENING POST,

May 2, 1803.

JOHN R. D. HUGGINS,

HAIR CUTTER.

HAS removed from No. 41, Pine-street, to No. 92, Broadway, 3 doors from Wall-street and nearly opposite the Trinity Church, where he begs leave to inform the ladies and gentlemen of this city he has fitted up

rooms in a convenient and elegant style, separate from each other, for the accommodation of ladies or gentlemen, who may have their hair adapted to their countenances in a style peculiar to himself. He also informs those who may please to favor him with their commands, that nothing shall be wanting on his part to procure the earliest fashions from different parts of Europe. Written orders will be thankfully received and punctually attended to. He will also have a general assortment of perfumery as well as hair work of every description.

N. B. Wanted immediately, two Journeymen Hair Dressers. None need apply but such as are of genteel deportment, and competent to their business—To such, wages is no object.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

May 6, 1803.

*E. FROST.*IMPORTER OF GENERAL PERFUMERY AND
MANUFACTURED HAIR.

IMPRESSED with sentiments of gratitude for the encouragement he has received from his friends and customers since his commencement in business, begs leave to return his most grateful thanks for the same, and to inform them that he being aware of the great injury and disfigurement that the hair derives from being improperly cut, has fitted up two different rooms at No. 21 William-street, for the purpose of CUTTING HAIR, *fitting on Perukes*, measuring the head, and choosing the colour.

*MORNING CHRONICLE,**May 30, 1803.*

TO THE ADMIRERS OF THE FINE ARTS.

DON EMANUEL ANTONIO DE BISCAROLAZA, late Comb Major and Tonsor General to his Most Catholic Majesty, Carolus III. Dei Gratia Hispania et India Rex—Hair Dresser by nature and practice; has

for the better accommodation of his extensive business, entered into partnership with Mr. *H. J. Hassey*, a gentleman celebrated for adroitness, and professional skill. Ladies and gentlemen may be dressed in the most fashionable style, either at their own houses or at the dressing room.

There is nothing Don Emanuel holds in greater contempt than the ridiculous practice of puffing in the newspapers. For his part he is content to confine his puffs to the heads of his customers—possessing a modest confidence in his superior talents.

In addition to his scratches from the *Moon*, which appear best at night, and are peculiarly adapted to the Theatre, he has received patterns of wigs, frizettes, &c. from the planet *Venus*, which have the most enchanting effect in heightening female beauty. Also, a few fierce whiskers from *Mars*, of the most courageous cut, suited for military gentlemen. These form a pleasing addition to his former stock of Spanish, Roman, Grecian, and Mammoth scratches.

Besides his faculty of beautifying the countenance, he has also the art of shaving *on* a beard, highly interesting to young gentlemen ambitious of stepping into manhood.

P. S. As injurious reports have been circulated, the public are informed, that Don Emanuel amused himself for a short time after his arrival from the Spanish court, in the shop of *the knight of the comb* merely to keep his hand in: but was careful to avoid contracting any bad

habits, of which he will be happy to convince any person who will do him the honor of calling at his dressing office No. 72, Wall-street.

EVENING POST,

June 10, 1803.

REMOVAL FROM OFFICE.

J. HUGGINS informs all the *heads* in the state,
 Of the wonderful change he has pass'd thro' of late :
 Promoted from Pine-street's dull glimmering ray,
 To the clear shining regions of *stylish* Broadway ;
 Where the Goddess of Fashion, he dares to presume,
 Will soon fix her seat in his new Dressing-Room.
 He begs, as the Belles of the city pass by,
 They'll give him a call, tho' they know not for why,
 The new wigs he'll shew them will quite compensate
 For the trouble they take, at a very cheap rate,
 With an all conquering lock o'er the forehead that plays,
 In a manner that charms and attracts all the gaze.
 His glittering combs too, he'll venture to say,
 They've not seen the like for this many a day,
 And his hair brushes made for the new fashion'd crop,
A-la Titus the go—Then Ladies pray stop,
 He devotes to your service the rest of his days—
 Shall he live by your *favours*, or die with his *lays* ?

TO THE LADIES.



Flattered by your liberal patronage and distinguished approbation, J. R. D. HUGGINS cannot refrain from expressing, in the sincerity of a grateful heart, his sincere acknowledgments for past favors : and he ventures to hope, that while he assiduously endeavors to please, he may indulge the belief that you will never withdraw from him your *countenance*. Since *puffing shavers* have been styled *Ladies' Hair Cutters*, and *barber's shops* become *Offices and Dressing Rooms*, he hopes the malice of envy will not deem it arrogance in him to give his present accommodations, by way of distinction, the title of the *Dressing Academy and School for Fashions* ; and he assures the Ladies, who may find it most convenient to call on him for the purpose of having their hair cut, that the *School for Fashions* is fitted up in a style of superior elegance, and well adapted for their reception and accommodation, being separate and distinct from the *Dressing Academy*. As numerous applications have been made to him by ladies, to put in order their hairs which have been disfigured by *impostors*, who have industriously circulated false reports concerning him and his prices, he feels it his duty to inform them his charges are as moderate as any in the city. Here too, Ladies will have an opportunity of inspecting the newest fashions from different parts of Europe. Written directions for his attendance abroad, will be faithfully and punctually attended to.

TO THE GENTLEMEN

He returns his sincere thanks for their past favors, and assures them, that as he has spared neither trouble or expence to adorn his *Dressing Academy* with elegant engravings, caricatures, and fanciful decorations, so he will spare no pains in imparting to their heads all the elegance of a *perfect negligee*. His *Dressing Academy* is in the second story of his house, No. 92, Broadway, immediately opposite Trinity Church Yard, and between Messrs. Gardner and Jones, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Shoemakers. Gentlemen will find in the *Dressing Academy*, for their amusement, the *Port Folio*, and several other literary papers.

J. R. D. Huggins has engaged, at a considerable expence, a young man, who not only possesses the professional talents of an Hair Dresser, but, since it has become the fashion to add to it, the true and perfect politeness of a gentleman.

J. R. D. H. has for sale a handsome assortment of fancy hair brushes, plume combs, tortoise shell and common do. and American and European Perfumery of every description—Also, Ornamental Hair Work made by him, and warranted to hold curl, or returnable. He will have for sale shortly, Frizettes of a singular description, which will be cut so as to baffle the nicest inspection.

Wanted immediately, one or two journeymen—such as are of genteel deportment, and skilled in their profes-

sion, will meet with good wages and constant employ, as in future he will engage none but of the above description.

J. R. D. Huggins particularly recommends his peculiar mode of adapting the hair to the age or countenance

MORNING CHRONICLE,

June 13, 1803.

E. QUIRK respectfully returns his sincere acknowledgments to the Ladies and Gentlemen of New-York, for their liberal encouragement, notwithstanding the malicious attempts in the Post of Friday evening, by a Knight of the Comb, to ridicule the place where he has picked up his crumbs; but 'tis really laughable where he talks of the glimmering or gloomy situation of Pine-street, and his Dressing Room in Broadway, where he presents you with the elegant prospect of graves and tomb-stones. I think it necessary to acquaint the public that the case is altered, for the Dressing-Room in Pine-street is opened from 6 o'clock in the morning till 8 in the evening. Those gentlemen who were supplied with wigs and scalps during the partnership of Huggins and Quirk, may be furnished with articles of the same description or of any other equal in quality, as they were all manufactured by the subscriber. E. Quirk flatters himself to be one of the few, who possesses the art of cutting hair to suit the countenance. He has on

hand an assortment of Wigs and Frizettes, of every description, Tortoise-shell Combs, Mock do. Dressing Combs, and a general assortment of the best perfumery. Nothing shall be wanting on his part to give general satisfaction to those who may please to honor him with their commands, both at home and abroad.

N. B. A Journeyman wanted who understands his business.

E. QUIRK.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

June 15, 1803.

A QUEER PARROT.

NEXT to puffing in the news-papers there is nothing *Don Emanuel Antonio de Biscarolaza* dislikes more than altercations with HairDressers in this city; he is therefore extremely sorry to perceive that his worthy friend, the *Knight of the Comb* is endeavoring to draw him into one by some unbecoming insinuations in his late advertisement.

This gentleman ought to be the last to attack *Don Emanuel*, considering what the Don has given up to oblige him; his partner Mr. Hassey, among his collection of odd birds, has had for some time in his possession a *queer Parrot*, called *Quiz Noodle*, who is very glib of tongue, and for whom *Don Emanuel* had thoughts of

opening a *shop* in some part of Broad-way, last spring, and terming it a *Dressing Academy*. In that case he would have a room hung round with little pictures, according to the custom of Barber's Shops, and called it a *School for Flummery*.

As *Quiz Noodle* was very apt at scratching heads in the most *slovenly negligee*, he would no doubt have attracted a considerable run of custom.

Finding however that the Knight, for whom the Don feels the highest respect, had a similar plan in contemplation, he prevailed on the Parrot to yield up his intentions, in compliment to that gentleman's superior talents.

Under these circumstances he appeals to the public, whether the attack was not both ungenerous and ungrateful.

P. S. Ladies and Gentlemen dressed by Don Emanuel or Mr. Hassey, his partner, either at their houses, or at the Dressing Office, No. 72, Wall-street—a variety of wigs, frizettes, &c. and a few *Mars whiskers*, still on hand.



COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

June 16, 1803.



TREASON AGAINST THE REPUBLIC.

No sooner had *Mr. Huggins* lathered the *Citizen*, than out comes *Don Emanuel Antonio de Biscarolaza*

with his advertisement, most artfully couched and extremely severe. One would think, on a superficial reading, that Don Emanuel meant Mr. Huggins by the *Queer Parrot*, which he calls *Quiz Noodle*: but on a close inspection, it will appear pretty evident whom he meant; and that there is a conspiracy between these two gentlemen of the strap against the Citizen, and consequently against the very existence of republicanism. The Don calls Mr. Huggins "his worthy friend," and speaks of feeling for him the "highest respect;" all which show that he is not the real *Quiz Noodle*. Two other circumstances are corroborative of this opinion—the one is, that Quiz is "apt at scratching heads,"—and the other, that the Citizen is known to be shaved by *Patrick Boyle*, "an united Irishman." As to the scratching of heads, he is supposed frequently to scratch his *own* when penning his luminous paragraphs, and almost constantly when he reads the *Evening Post*, or *Commercial Advertiser*. The Don, who from his name, can be no other than a *Spaniard*, may be employed as a spy in the business of Louisiana, and therefore is the most to be dreaded of the two shavers. Suspicion of him is increased by his saying, "a few *Mars whiskers*, still on hand." It is hoped that the public will keep a watchful and jealous eye upon these men, and not suffer them to prevail over the Citizen, the mirror of republicanism, the chrystal of purity, and the sum total of true policy.

NEW-YORK GAZETTE,

June 20, 1803.

MODESTY.

It is an old saying that "merit is modest." There are some exceptions however, as there almost always are, to general rules. *Cicero* was undoubtedly one of the greatest men of antiquity, and yet ye was extremely vain. No one pretends to dispute the pretensions of *Mr. Huggins*, and *Don Emanuel*, in their profession of Hair Dressing, though they have told the public all that they can do, and many are of opinion that they have told a little more. As to what has been said in some of the newspapers, that their advertisements are intended for satires on *Mr. Cheetham* and other great men of the day, few give credit to it ; but most believe that their only view is to draw custom ; and that they would shave *Denniston and Palmer*, and crop the hair of the whole Council of Appointment, as well as perform the same offices, for those whom they might think better men.

JOHN DAWSON, though long known as a hair-dresser, and though those who have been once shaved by him, wished to be shaved again, yet he has pursued a different line of conduct. He has concealed all the feats of which he might boast. He was born on the great republic of the ocean, and is therefore free from undue partialities to any country. He fled from this city before the

British took possession, bearing with him a number of wigs belonging to the Council of the State; though had he been taken and the wigs found in his possession, he might have been condemned to be hanged. He was a decided but prudent whig during the whole of the revolutionary war; not unnecessarily exposing his life; never indeed having been engaged in any of the hottest engagements; but always ready whenever a great occasion should offer. He has shaved most of the eminent men in this state, both civil, military, and ecclesiastic, and many of those in the neighbouring states. Having till lately, kept his office opposite to where the stages stopped, many of the members of Congress, and many gentlemen passing to and fro from the eastern to the southern and from the southern to the eastern states, have submitted to his operations, and expressed their entire satisfaction. In the present rage of party he has shaved both sides, and never found any difference in the length of their faces, except immediately after the loss of an election. Tho' so many great men have condescended to talk politics with him, and some of them have promised their interest, yet he is known to have declined the acceptance of any office under the government; thinking it more honorable and useful to continue in that sphere of life in which he has been placed, than to vainly aim at what he might not be able to fill. However his enemies or waggish friends, may have charged him with writing political pieces, he has declared his innocence in this respect, and that he hardly ever takes a pen in his

hand except to make out his quarterly accounts. From his name, he has been asked whether he was related to MR. DAWSON, the member of Congress, and late envoy to France; but though he seemed ambitious of claiming kindred to so great a character, yet he has always honestly said that he did not know of any connection between the families. He does not devote himself to making wigs; and he condemns the mode of cutting the hair so short as is now practised, especially when persons have passed the middle of life; being humbly of opinion that those who have no hair before, should preserve some behind. He has removed to No. 104, Beekman-street, opposite to the Brick Presbyterian Church; where he has an office neat and commodious; and if gentlemen find it inconvenient to come there, he will, with pleasure, attend upon them at their own houses.

A FRIEND,

MORNING CHRONICLE,

July 16, 1803.

INTERESTING !!!

A handsome poetical address to
be taken for granted.

{ To every one who has a phiz
 _____ friz,
 _____ hair
 _____ rare!
 _____ hob:
 _____ nob.
 _____ hum!
 _____ drum!!
 _____ mudge!!!
 _____ fudge!!!!

GOOD WINE NEEDS NO BUSH.

THIS is among the common and *original* sayings of his Most Catholic Majesty, *Carolus* the Third, and many a time would he repeat it to his Comb Major and Tonsor Gen. *Don Emanuel Antonio de Biscarolaza*, as he was curling his Puissant Majesty's Most Gracious Whiskers. The proverb made a deep impression on the Comb Major, and has had a great effect in inspiring him with that invincible contempt of *puffing in news-papers*, for which he is so universally remarked.

It has been a subject of deep regret to the most enlightened philosophers of Europe, that the art of *hair dressing*, so noble in itself, and so highly critical in its

operations, should be neglected by men of science and information, and that while we are so active in establishing institutions for improving the *inside* of the head, the *outside* (which generally attracts the most notice) shall be entrusted to a set of men mercenary and uninformed, who have nothing but their own pecuniary emolument in view.

These reflections being imparted to Don Emanuel, first induced him to turn his studies and pursuits into their present channel. No pains, no labour, no expence has been spared in the prosecution of a study so important to mankind—so replete with interesting discoveries; and happy is he to say that his efforts have been abundantly successful.

He finds it a great matter of boast among the hair dressers of this city, that they can adapt the hair to the countenance. This is a paltry merit, in the power of any barber to attain. Don Emanuel has before informed the public, that he could *beautify* the countenance by his mode of dressing. He now begs leave to make known, that in the course of his subsequent studies he has discovered a wonderful connection between the hair and the brain, and that the inside of the head depends in an extraordinary manner on the disposition of the outside. Prosecuting this interesting discovery, he has found out the means to multiply the ideas, to strengthen the understanding, and enliven the fancy, by the aid of his new invented *sympathetic tongs* and *scientific razors*. In fact, he adapts the head to the hair!

Nothing can be more preposterous than the custom of the barbers about town to dress hair in the same style for a numerous variety of persons. For his part, he has a different manner for every description of customers. He has the legal twig, the medical friz, the parsonic curl, the philosophic twist, the buckish scratch, et cætra of other modes of dressing adapted to belles, beaux, batchelors, amateurs, connoisseurs, and persons of every description. He assures the ladies and gentlemen of this city, that the greatest delicacy and attention shall be shewn to such heads as are placed under his tuition.

Parents who may think proper to entrust the heads of their children to his operations, are assured that he will engage, after a sufficient length of time, they shall contain as much knowledge and information as the generality of those who have undergone a system of college discipline.

To prove the truth of what he has above stated, he attends constantly at his dressing-office, No. 72, Wall-street, ready to receive any written or personal commands.

* * Wigs, Frizettes, Scratches, &c. &c. with a complete assortment of Perfumery, for sale as above, by the Don and his partner Mr. Hassey.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

July 27, 1803.

FASHIONABLE HAIR-DRESSING.

As the practice of using powder is out of fashion, *Don Emanuel Antonio de Biscarolaza* resigns the *puff* to his highly esteemed and very amusing friend, the Knight of the Comb, wishing him and his *Dressing Academy* all merited success.

He respectfully informs the Ladies of this city, who may honor him with their commands, that he continues to dress and cut hair in the handsomest style of the English, Italian, Parisian, Grecian, &c. fashions.

Gentlemen may have their hair dressed in the most tasty and fashionable manner, either at their apartments, or at the Dressing-Room, No. 72, Wall-street.

* * Wigs, Frizettes, Scratches, Whiskers, and all kinds of hair work executed with taste and dispatch.

Also, a complete assortment of Perfumery, Toilette Articles, &c. &c. constantly for sale at No. 72, Wall-street.



Jest.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

February 1, 1804.

THE PUFF OBLIQUE.

“ Huggins the man by gracious heaven design’d
 “ To set to rights the heads of half mankind !!”

Dilworth.

JOHN R. D. HUGGINS.—It is currently reported that this celebrated professor of Hair-Dressing, still continues his skilful operations at the Dressing Academy and School for Fashions, sign of the *Skiagraphic and Phantasmagoric Cat*, No. 92, Broadway. Disgusted with the extremes to which the unfortunate propensity for *puffing* has been carried by the *barbers* in this city, he has modestly retired from news-paper publicity, and resolves that his meritorious professional exertions shall bear their own recommendation. Justice, however, to this eccentric *genius*, requires that his unceasing efforts to please should not pass unnoticed.

In those perilous times that “tried men’s souls,” when a DON EMANUEL sprung up, and in consequence of his flighty tales of “Man in the Moon” fashions, and his assortment of savage whiskers, and *barbarous* scratches—had turned the heads of many an honest man, and made one half of his customers look like *lunatics*—the other half like *hottentots*.—In those times when deadly warfare was waged among the tribe of shavers, who were desperately engaged in lathering each other.—In



Woodcut print.

Engraving only.

As seen carried by a Native's boat.

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those days did the magnanimous Huggins stand firm to his duty. He looked round on the melancholy infatuation that prevailed with a sigh of compassion, and spared no pains to *set to rights* the heads that were unfortunately *deranged*.

Where now is Don Emanuel Antonio de Biscarolaza, late comb major and tonsor generalissimo to his most Catholic Majesty Carolus III. *dei gratia Hispania et India rex, &c. &c.* he has either returned to twist anew his "Catholic Majesty's most gracious whiskers," or he has been *puff'd* up to his kindred clouds again "to pluck bright honor from the pale *fac'd* moon;" at any rate he has *walked Spanish* out of this city, and like many other mushroom brethren, "left not a wreck (*i. e.* cent!) behind!" Still Huggins remains unmoved—unaltered—While transient meteors glare and disappear, he still shines forth steady and uneclipsed, the *grand planet* of the frizzling world!

His professional inventions have long excited the admiration of the scientific and the curious, who repair in crowds to his dressing Academy and School for Fashions; where he is always to be found *from eight to eleven in the morning, and from five to eight in the evening*; but as some of his fair patronesses prefer being attended at their own houses, he has resolved henceforth (on receipt of their *written* commands) to wait on them *in person*, and not *by representative*, as he was sometimes formerly obliged to do—report also speaks highly of the late fashions received by him from Europe, which are totally

different, and far superior to those that have preceded them : it also eulogises the exquisite fragrance of his European Perfumery, and the unparalleled elegance of his Ornamental Hair Work, Hair Ornaments, &c. &c. All which are pleasingly exhibited on some *block heads* in the bow window.

It may not be uninteresting to mention, that among his other inventions of public utility, he has established a REGISTER AND INTELLIGENCE OFFICE at the same house, for the benefit of such servants only as can produce irreproachable characters ; who will be supplied with places *gratis*—as he charges those who hire, for his trouble in investigating the characters of the applicants.

He has repeatedly expressed his firm resolution of sparing no labour in bringing this branch of business to the highest state of perfection, as he is lately influenced by the universal complaints of bad servants.

It is needless to expatiate further on the deserts of this truly patriotic “ Knight of the Comb.” It is hoped the public will still continue properly to estimate his talents—and may he long shine forth a *pattern and honor to the craft!!*

Then stranger turn, thy beard forego
 Rough beards and queues are wrong,
 Man wants but little hair, just now
 Nor wants that little—*long*.

A FRIEND TO TITIVATION

MORNING CHRONICLE,

February 23, 1803.

JOHN R. D. HUGGINS.

Unum tonsorum Majestor Morum, &c. &c.

PUFF DIRECT.

I HAD long since retired from public notice and determined no more to meddle in the political concerns of men; but the *judicious* remarks of a writer which appeared a few day since in our Gazettes, has roused my *sensibility* and forced me once more on the public stage. Sick and *tired* of public life, I had retired *in otio cum dignitati* and contented myself with silent improvements in my profession. Why will this writer regret my retirement? when war, had risen among our tribe, when public fame was murdered in open day, and private character was cruelly *shaven* without *soap* or *water*, what could I do? Should I have mingled with the tumultuous throng, and whetted the *two-edged* razor of civil war, or have withdrawn as I did, silently and mournfully to contemplate the *bloody* scene.

Two subjects of importance have lately engrossed the public attention; the acquisition of Louisiana to the United States, and the improvement of the *Academy of Fashions*, in Broadway; and it is still a matter of dispute among our learned politicians which promises most advantage. It must be honestly confessed that *moun*

tains of salt are valuable and substantial acquisitions, but may it not with propriety be asked, whether improvement in style and fashion be not so too? And if on the one side, be urged the enlargement of our territory, may we not advance on the other the great improvement of the academy; the superb additions to the former models of fashions, and the elegant variety of Asiatic perfumery? However, we will not here renew the *thread-bare* dispute; in proper season it shall be discussed before the public.

To the Ladies J. R. D. Huggins devotes from 8 'till 11 in the morning, and from 5 'till 8 in the evening at the Academy, and at any other hour he will do himself the honor of waiting on them at their own houses. He suggests to his fair patronesses (with due deference) the propriety of their attendance at the Academy, where they will have an opportunity of improving their taste from the models of beauty exhibited, and where they may behold, elegantly displayed, all the fashions which at present grace the courts of Europe; *La Turc*, *L'Incroyable*, *La Mameluke*, &c. &c.

To the Gentlemen. Philosophers have long disputed "wherein consists man's supreme happiness." The bloated sons of Cræsus and the world, tell you, in riches; but what avail riches if your *razors* be *dull* and your *soap harsh*? Can any thing surpass the exquisite enjoyment of being gently shaven? when the easy gliding razor sweeps off the unsightly beard, and like Ithuriel's spear, brings form and beauty out of chaos and confusion!

Repair then ye Belles and Beaux to the Dressing Academy and School for Fashions, No. 92, Broadway, and command the ornamental services of

Your devoted servant,

JOHN R. D. HUGGINS.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

March 6, 1804.

TO SOLOMON LANG,

THE MAN OF SLANG,

SIR,

I observe in your *enlightening* paper of yesterday, you are endeavouring to provoke me to give you another *dressing*. I had hoped, sir, that the *shaving* I gave you on a former occasion would have sufficed: as however, your *beard has grown so long* since that time, that you think yourself safe in giving me another call; I shall condescend to take you once more *by the nose*. If I should chance to *cut* you a little in the operation, you have but to blame yourself, for trusting your precious little phiz into my hands.

Had I considered you upon an equal footing with myself, sir, I should have called you to an *honorable account*, and should not have rested satisfied till *blood had been drawn*; as it is, I will merely use you as a *strap* to sharpen my razors.

Had you rested contented with prosecuting *voyages of discovery* in your little *cock boat*. Had you rested contented with discovering that Sandy-Hook was an ISLAND, with the ocean on one side and an ARM OF THE SEA, EIGHT FEET DEEP, on the other!!! Had you rested contented with circumnavigating Gibbet Island and encountering all the dangers of Butter Milk Channel. Had you rested contented with amusing your readers with the morning song of *same day, same day, same day*, you might have crawled through the world a *harmless little thing*, that was of some use, notwithstanding its *same-ness*. But sir, when you quit the humble walk for which nature designed you, and attempt to meddle in affairs that concern the *heads* of the public, you excite a smile of ridicule and contempt; a Snail is not of a whit more importance though he should be crawling on the statue of the Apollo Belvidere, nor will you rise one grade in reputation by attempting to climb to notice on my shoulders—and take this for certain sir, “*If ever you mount to editorial dignity at my expence, you shall do it with your portrait at your side.*”

Though well convinced of my superiority to you in point of literary abilities, I have never been anxious to evince the disparity to the public.

“*The Eagle suffers little birds to sing.*”

This has been my motto, nor should I have departed from it at present, but that I found “Solomon’s song” began to grow rather offensive.

Notwithstanding you have rivalled even my *skiagraphic cat*, in yielding amusement to my customers, yet I

advise you, once for all, entirely to abandon your brilliant effusions, as you must be sensible by this time, that they generally end in "vanity and vexation of spirit."

J. R. D. HUGGINS.

EVENING POST,

March 9, 1804.



JOHN R. D. HUGGINS

RESPECTFULLY returns his thanks to those Ladies and Gentlemen who have heretofore honored him by their custom, and takes this opportunity to inform them, that in future he will execute in person the written commands he may receive from Ladies to attend them at their own houses; or if they prefer it, he has a convenient room where he will attend to cut hair from 9 to 12, A. M. and from 5 to 8, P. M.

Gentlemen are informed that his room, No. 92, Broadway, is now fitted up with every suitable accommodation, where he will be happy to wait on those who may please to favour him with their attendance.

N. B. He has lately received an elegant assortment of Combs, Perfumery, Wigs, and Frizettes, and best Gentlemen's Shoe-Blacking, which he will dispose of on the most moderate terms. He likewise intends to b

attentive to his Register Office, and he hopes, by his various exertions, to give satisfaction to the public.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

March 10, 1804.

LATEST FASHIONS.

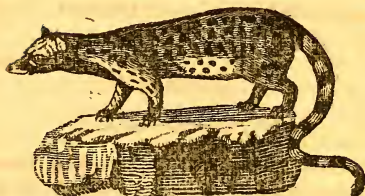
Now exhibiting at No. 92, Broadway, an elegant assortment of Ladies Combs, Perfumery, Wigs and Frizettes, received by a late arrival, and surpassing in brilliancy and elegance any thing of the kind hitherto offered for sale in this city.

J. R. D. HUGGINS laments the occasion that has drawn upon him the censure of his fair patronesses, and assures them that in future their *written* commands, will positively be executed *in propria persona*—and though he flattered himself that the acquirements of his agents would have met the expectation of his employers, he rejoices to find that such is the improved state of the public taste, that it will now countenance nothing but the productions of a *first rate artist*.

From 8 to 12 in the morning, and from 5 to 8 in the afternoon, J. R. D. Huggins will hold himself bound to give attendance at the Dressing Academy and School for Fashions, which is now fitted up in a suitable style, and where he will be proud to meet the encouragers of *genius face to face*.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

March 23 1804.



SKIAGRAPHIC CAT.

THIS astonishing phantasmagoric phænomenon which has excited so much attention among the natives, was originally caught in the desart of *Fudge*, kingdom of *Quiz-me*, north-west corner of the moon, by that celebrated wight Don Emanuel, in one of his lunatic expeditions. Its favorite food is CANARY BIRDS, of which it has nearly cleared the Dressing Academy. It swallows them *songs and all*, so that its bowels have all the musical tones of a perfect ORCHESTRA, without the process of being twisted into fiddle-strings, like those of *common cats*!! She has it in contemplation to exhibit in public shortly, in the interesting character of MASTER CAT, OR PUSS IN BOOTS—being her first appearance on any stage: at present this remarkable animal plays its *skiagraphic* tricks for the benefit of J. R. D. Huggins, at his DRESSING ACADEMY AND SCHOOL FOR FASHI-

ONS, No. 92, BROADWAY; where he attends from 8 to 12 in the morning, and from 5 to 8 in the afternoon, for the purpose of receiving the visits of his patrons—The *written* commands of his fair patronesses will be punctually attended to *in person*, at all other hours of the day.

The *School for fashions*, now exhibits a rich variety of the most elegant Combs, Wigs, Frizettes, and Perfumery, imported in the latest vessels, from the warehouses of the most scientific foreign artists. These will be transferred to purchasers on terms both reasonable and accommodating.

THE INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, for the registry of servants of fair character still receives the pointed attention of J. R. D. Huggins. Housekeepers in want of such, will be secure from imposition, by applying as above, and servants who can produce veritable testimony of good conduct, may get immediate employ, by entering their names, *free of expence*, in the books of

JOHN RICHARD DESBORUS HUGGINS,

No. 92, Broadway.

P. S. Having observed an attempt of certain *Barbers*, to puff themselves into notice; has directed search to be made for the *shops* where these jaw-scrapers scarify the chins of their customers. He perceives that the chief merit of these obscure geniuses consists, like that of parrots in imitation. It will be advisable for these shavers to avoid the claws of the skiagraphic cat, as they dread scratching.

As some recent advertisements have drawn on their authors the imputation of lunacy, Mr. Huggins hopes to prove, by the plain and rational tenor of his notifications, that, whatever may be the case with others, HE still retains his senses.

EVENING POST,

March 31, 1804.

—————“ *About her middle round*
 “ *A cry of hell-hounds, never ceasing bark’d*
 “ *With wide Cerberian mouths, full loud, and rung*
 “ *A hideous peal : yet when they list, would creep,*
 “ *If aught disturb’d their noise, into her womb,*
 “ *And kennel there ; yet there still bark’d and howl’d*
 “ *Within unseen*” ————— MILTON.

THUS when with boasted vaunt the Barber pours
 His epithets, of pride and envy mix’d,
 On more successful rival in his trade
 Crown’d with fair fame, well earn’d, and grac’d withal
 By modest manners, the foul Brood return
 To gnaw, in secret, his envenom’d sides,
 And prick, with self condemning stings, their Sire.
 With vast pretentions and high-sounding phrase,
 Phantasmagoric, Cat-like, mewling noise ;
 A razor in his hand, and strutting forth
 Infuriate in his heart, yet feigning fair,

And offering to the crowd smooth words like soap
 To froth the beard e'er yet he shaves it off.
 The blust'ring Knight had long the public dinn'd ;
 Secure he felt, and smil'd to think him safe
 Amid his *Block-Heads* and the gaping throng
 Of menial hirelings crowding to the stall
 Where he presides, like Satan 'midst his friends.
 Congenial natures—Yet when radiant TRUTH
 Angelic led forth HASSEY to his view,
 Her Hassey—and recited half a page
 Of his unrivall'd worth, the charm was broke.
 Apall'd the *Shaver* shrunk ; nor dar'd awhile
 T' assail the ear of Beauty, as of old
 The ear of Eve by Satan was beguil'd
 With false assurance and fair promise won
 To her destruction :—Silence clos'd the mouths
 Of the Grim Monster and the Knight of Soap.

The Feather'd Choir now shook their plumy wings,
 While Hassey's name inspired the song of joy,
 TRUTH told his praise, and with Ithuriel's spear
 Pierc'd to life's *last* asylum the fell Cat :
 Yet e'er the whisker'd enemy of Birds
 Had suffer'd what the fates decreed her doom,
 Yet e'er her grisly mouth was clos'd in death,
 One fierce, one horrid effort was essay'd :
 Wide op'd her jaws—electrified, her tail
 Wagg'd with malicious rage and lash'd her sides,
 To rouse up all the fury of her heart ;
 Fierce roll'd the treach'rous eye, and sharp her claw.

Which from its covert, now no more conceal'd,
Shew'd forth its ruthless form, prepar'd for blood.

The yell of death succeeds—the feather'd race
Seem to her famish'd maw already slain ;
And while they chirp, and sing, and joyous play,
Secure with HASSEY, as himself secure,
The ravenous enemy distemper'd dreams
Her wish accomplish'd, and believes she feels
Within her gorged stomach all their song.
Vain rage, and gross mistake ! the voice of *Truth*
Not more unlike to *Falshood's* mazy guile
Than sound of HASSEY's Birds to Huggins' *Cat*.
Protected by his worth, while *one* retires
To useful labour, 'midst his warb'ling throng,
The other struts and puffs in empty boast,
Finds all his bluster vain—then dies forgot !

EVENING POST,

April 3, 1804.

JOHN R. D. HUGGINS informs Gentlemen, that he is constantly to be found at his Dressing Academy, from 8 till 12, A. M. and from 5 to 8, P. M. and shall be happy to execute any commands with which he may be honoured. J. R. D. Huggins considering his name as polluted by its insertion in that vehicle of defamation, the *Citizen*, advises one *Hassey*, a bird-catcher, as he

seems anxious to be on a par with the Skiagraphic Cat, which is an enemy to the feathered tribe, in future to advertise in some paper of respectability, otherwise this infuriated Animal, now confined, in consequence of this Cheethamite conduct, will be let loose, and the consequences will be truly *barberous*.

J. R. D. HUGGINS.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

April 20, 1804.

FASHIONABLE INTELLIGENCE.

At home, abroad, at school, or on the Stage,
Still HUGGINS shines the *wonder of the age*,
And while his skill our admiration steals,
We scarce know where he's best, at *Head or Heels!*
But this is fact, tho' strange it surely seems,
This marvelous *wight* is always on *extremes*.

By the late arrivals from Europe J. R. D. Huggins has received a variety of New Fashions in the art which he professes; among them is an elegant mode of arranging the long hair, totally different from the formal unfashionable way of twisting it all together with dangling locks, as practised at present by some inartificial operators.

Several Ladies having sent their commands to the Academy at a different hour from those in which he at

tends there, have been necessitated to employ the aid of some *quack* of the profession, and the trouble that HUGGINS has had in restoring their hair from the vile entangling of these puffing pretenders, induces him to solicit the particular attention of his fair patronesses to the hours when he may be positively found at the Academy—which are from 8 to 12 A. M. and from 5 to 8 P. M.—The rest of his time he is either at home or abroad as occasion may require.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

April 23, 1804.

Dressing-Room.—JOHN R. D. HUGGINS talketh Latin, and advertiseth himself for all the purposes of shaving, of cutting, and dressing both male and female hair. He writeth not his name at full length: but it may be supposed to be JOHN RODERIGO DON BOMBASTICO HUGGINS. Besides *sharp razors* and *soft soap*, he is said to be the keeper of one of the most beautifullest animals in creation, together with a tame rat for the amusement of the Ladies.

As a competitor of Mr. Huggins, appeareth one EDWARD QUIRK, who manifesteth a tender regard for the Ladies. He adviseth them not to cut the hair which groweth *behind*, and duly setteth forth the disadvantage resulting therefrom. Mr. Huggins is suspected to be a

sliff *Burrite*, and Mr. Quirk to be somewhat of a *Clintonian*, being descended in a right line from the famous O'ROURKES in Ireland ; which name hath degenerated into that of *Quirk*. Mr. Huggins shaved Mr. Cheetham once, with "a many toothed iron," and without soap ; declaring that he shaveth none but gentlemen in a gentlemanly way ; whereas Mr. Quirk does the best he can upon *every* face which is submitted to his operation. Who of them shaveth most must be determined by experience, as in the case of the approaching election of Governor.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

May 18, 1804.

J. R. D. HUGGINS,

Hair-Dresser and Perfumer, No. 92, Broadway,

INVITES the attention of Ladies and Gentlemen to the richest assortment of Perfumery ever exhibited in this city. He has constantly on hand a supply of the most fashionable articles in his line, which are increased regularly by others of the highest brilliancy and latest fashion.

His *Dressing Academy and School for Fashions*, is as usual attended by himself in person, from 8 to 12 in the morning, and from 5 to 8 in the afternoon, and at all

hours of the day by agents but little inferior to himself in taste or talents. Orders from Ladies, handed in writing, will be gratefully attended to.

UNITED STATES (*Philadelphia*) GAZETTE,

June 6, 1804.

The following advertisement, taken from the last United States Gazette, is republished not for the purpose of exposing a plagiarism, but of circulating so delicate a compliment to Mr. Jefferson, as is here conveyed by our ingenious friseur, in picking up the identical phrases of that great philosopher and superb writer from his various speeches, replies, and messages, and adapting them to the humble purpose of an advertisement. That the reader may distinguish, at once, how much is borrowed from Mr. Jefferson, all that part is printed in italics :

(*Evening Post.*)

FASHIONABLE INTELLIGENCE.

JOHN RICHARD DESBORUS HUGGINS,

LADIES HAIR DRESSER,

FROM NEW-YORK.



Takes the earliest opportunity to inform the Ladies of Philadelphia, that in compliance with earnest and reiterated entreaties, he has arrived in this city, and intends to make it the place of his residence long enough to develop character and design; or in other words, he means to devote some days to the best employ-

ment of his talents in the line of his profession. *Of the various duties of a hair dresser of eminence, none excites more anxious concern than that of turning his abilities to the most profitable account for himself, and most for the happiness of others. No duty, at the same time is more difficult to fulfil. If a due participation of emolument is a matter of right, how is this to be obtained but by journeys to different parts of the United States? The knowledge of the best ARENAS possessed by a single individual, is of necessity limited....To seek out the best through the whole union, we must resort to other information, which, from the best motives, is sometimes incorrect.*

In the case of Philadelphia, however, the arena of his present labours, time was taken, information was sought, and such obtained as could leave no room to doubt of its fitness.....From private sources it was learnt, that the place was healthy, populous, and but ill-supplied at present, with suitable hair-dressers. It is objected indeed, that Huggins may not be able to perform in person all the details of his office; it is very likely his business may so multiply, that a small additional force will be wanted, but if he gives you the benefit of his understanding, his faithfulness, and takes care, that all the details are well performed by himself or his necessary assistants all beneficial purposes will be answered. Should indeed this happen in event, the ladies may rest assured, Huggins will do in it what shall be just and necessary for the public service. In the mean time he should be tried without being prejudged. He concludes this hasty address by declaring, that he enters on the exercise of duties comprehending what is so dear and valuable to you, not with a view to the injuries it may enable him to do to other hair-dressers at some future day, but with a conscientious desire to direct the energies of his hand, to cut, curl, and dress the hair in the most becoming manner, so as to please ladies, in the form of angels, susceptible of happiness, educated in the love of order, habituated to the bungling operations of vulgar hair-dressers, and valuing the blessings of a well ornamented head, above all price.

Perhaps it may be by some expected, that in compliance with the fashions of the day, Huggins should

profess a sort of modesty as to his own talents that he does not feel, and that, at least, he should *declare a sincere consciousness that the task he has undertaken is above his talents, and that he approaches it with those anxious and awful presentiments which the greatness of the charge and the weakness of his powers so justly inspire*... In short that he *shrinks from the contemplation, and humbles himself before the magnitude of the undertaking*. But no : Huggins, has been too long acquainted with the satisfaction belonging to plain, honest dealing, to forfeit it now by heedlessly playing the hypocrite in the face of the world : instead of such canting, therefore, he boldly asserts that he feels fully adequate to *the work* he has in hand ;...if he had not he would not have attempted it ; He cannot finish better than by saying that *relying on the patronage of the good will of the ladies of Philadelphia, he advances with alacrity to execute their commands, ready (but by no means very willing,) to retire from it whenever they become sensible how much better choices it is in their power to make*.



REL'F's (Philadelphia) GAZETTE,

June 6, 1804.



" When fashion's triumph o'er her barb'rous foes,
First reared the comb, immortal Huggins rose,
Each lock of many coloured hair he drew,
Exhausted wigs, and then imagined new.

Pale barbers saw him spurn their bounded reign,
 And panting shavers traced his steps in vain ;
 His airy curls presiding taste confess'd,
 And grace and fashion waved on every crest."

JOHN R. D. HUGGINS, K. C.

IT is the honor to inform the ladies and gentlemen of Philadelphia, that having been for some time occupied in putting to rights the *heads* of the beau monde at New-York, he is induced, from motives of philanthropy, to visit this city.

It has long been deservedly lamented, that such troops of *barbers* infest all great cities, that an occasional visit from a *decorator of fashionables*, is essential to preserve the world from that state of *barbarism* into which it might otherwise degenerate.

In the city of New-York, the most melancholy consequences had resulted: *scratchers of heads*, and scrapers of chins had opened *shops* in all parts of the town, and had by the repetition of their clumsy operations produced a general *derangement* in the *heads* of the community.

Powder being out of fashion, with which they had beplastered the skulls of their customers, these heavy handed gentry turned their *puffs* upon their own *blocks*, and endeavoured through the aid of newspaper advertisements to *puff* themselves into business.

It was at this gloomy moment, that JOHN RICHARD DESBORUS HUGGINS, Embellisher of Heads, opened his Dressing Academy and School for Fashions. Immediately was he honored with the personal attendance of

the gentlemen, and the written commands of the ladies. The whole tribe of barbers shrunk into their shops, like Tarapins into their shells, while taste, fashion, and elegance, again waved in the graceful curls of the belles, and sported in the stylish crop of the beau.

Having produced a complete renovation, he has stolen a few days, from the pressure of his avocations, in compliance with the urgent and flattering solicitations of some fashionable patrons, from this city, who are anxious that he should exert his distinguished talents in endeavors to effect here also a similar reform. A few days only can he allot for the experiment, in which time, he assures those ladies and gentlemen who move in the circles of fashion, and will put their heads under his direction, that he will arrange the exterior in a degree of style and elegance, that shall comport with the wit and fancy for which the interior is so deservedly celebrated.

N. B. The written commands of his fair patronesses from 8 o'clock, A. M. to 5 P. M. will be thankfully received and punctually attended to at Mr. Cummen's perfumer and hair dresser, No 25, South Fourth-street. After the above hours, gentlemen, who honor him with their personal attendance, may depend on having in a peculiar and fashionable style, the hair adapted to the countenance. He has a large assortment of tortoiseshell combs, imported by a late arrival, which he will dispose of in the cheapest manner. Those who purchase for sale will have a handsome allowance made them.

The following P. S. was added on its re-publication in the New-York Morning Chronicle, on the 11th June:—

Postscript.—J. R. D. Huggins, K. C. takes this method to inform his patrons in New-York of his movements. He assures them that the very flattering attentions he receives from the *elegantes* and *fashionables* of Philadelphia, shall not estrange his attachment to this city. The instant that the design of his *mission* is accomplished, he will fly to resume his station in his *Dressing Academy* and *School for Fashions*. In the interval his absence is supplied by *deputies*, whose taste and skill are only inferior to his own.

DAILY ADVERTISER.

June 12, 1804.

Communicated.—Huggins the notorious *Knight of the Comb*, though well known in this city to be of a *bloodless* disposition, has, according to fame, excited no small measure of alarm among those ladies in Philadelphia, (whither he has lately made an excursion *PRO BONO PUBLICO*) who are strangers to his harmless habits. The origin of this alarm is ludicrous enough. A splendid advertisement, a piece of elegant patch-work, composed of shreds of the President's speeches, announcing his arrival in the metropolis of Pennsylvania, is decorated with a *lady's head* dressed in the top of the ton,

Most unfortunately, owing to a flaw in the wooden cut employed to make the impression, a *gash* immediately under the chin seems to sever the head from the neck. The Philadelphia belles taking for granted that this head was intended as a *perfect model* of what their own would be, after submitting to the superior scissors of Huggins, were instantly thrown into consternation, conceiving that instead of an *innocuous hair dresser*, a *dread cut-throat* had entered the city. For a short time the delicate creatures kept their rooms, in order to shun the invader, as closely as if under the sacred guardianship of a corps of Duennas. Recent intelligence, however, informs that the alarm has subsided, and that Richard is making rapid progress in *capital* improvements.

NED CLIP.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

June 18, 1804.

PUFF EXALTED.

John R. D. Huggins. This celebrated professor has departed for Philadelphia, in order to establish in that city a branch to his Academy of fashions. His project is said to have arisen in this extraordinary manner. At the close of day when all was still, and nought but the purring of the *Skiagraphic Cat* was heard, Huggins sat con-

templative, his head gently reclining on the point of his curling tongs. Thus accoutred for contemplation, his big mind embraced many subjects: at length wearied of reflection he seized the volume which lay before him. By some mysterious chance, the book opens in the very page where an *illiberal philosopher has insulted America. The astonished knight reads, and pauses, and wipes his eyes; then reads, and pauses, and wipes his eyes again. Panting with rage he tramples indignantly on the sacrilegious book, while his angry cat bristles her thick set hair! resolved to vindicate the honour of his country, and to prove that narrow-minded philosopher wrong in this at least, “*that nothing is in perfection in America.*” He conceived the plan of establishing this new branch to his Academy, in order to convince the world, that at all events, *hair-dressing and fashions*, flourished as well here as in any part of the globe.

Thus from trifling causes, do mighty effects arise. Philadelphians! send forth your cordial congratulations on the prospect before you! Would you know the effects of the Academy of Fashions since its establishment in New-York? Frequent the ball-room, the routs, the fashionable lounges; mark the grace which sports in every form; the easy deportment; the dignified walk; the graceful salute. Ask the *beau*, whence that air of fashion; that pleasing negligence of his beauties; that engaging turn of his whisker? He answers, HUGGINS. Where has yon nymph stolen her easy manner; her

* Count de Buffon.

seductive glance; her all-winning attitude? from the models of fashion in *Huggins' Academy*. Sound the trump in mountain, and in vale: let Huggins' name re-echo throughout the land. Happy, happy, New-York.

“O! fortunatos nimiam sua si bona norint”

Nor was it sordid lust for gold, which gave birth to this institution, but pure love of country. While others toil under the noon-tide sun, or consume the midnight oil, in searching new roads to wealth, HUGGINS alone devises means to promote his country's weal, and that too without the hope of gain! Yet disinterested as are his actions, some there are whose envy of this personage, never sleeps: wretches who without generosity enough to plunge the dagger to his heart, “in the unsuspecting moments of sleep” aim at his better part, his honest name. To these execrable miscreants, our hero would say. **If your ambition requires more victims, strike, but do not calumniate those whom you butcher; wade in the blood of innocence, but spare honour in taking away life.*

In the retirement of HUGGINS, the gay world will sustain a transient misfortune, but let them not think that these reverses of fortune, are without good effect. As after a temporary absence the fields look more verdant

* Moreau's letter to Bonaparte, from the dungeon.

and richer fragrance floats upon the breeze, so will Huggins' return come with double grace, and his worth be doubly appreciated. The merits of this man are as yet but poorly valued. Day and Night, he toils in the publick cause without a murmur, or even the hope of remuneration. Matchless knight ! *thy deeds are above the thoughts of men !* Go, to add new graces to the virgin form ; to mould the manners of the rising youth ! Thy name shall never die ; on the skull of every barbers block shall it be insculptured, and the more daring front of hollow brass shall be the emblem of thy worth.

Quæ te tam læta tulerunt
 Sæcula ? Qui tanti talem genuere parentes ?
 Infreta dum fluvii current, dum montibus umbræ
 Lustrabunt convexa, polus dum sidera pascet,
 Semper honos, nomenq : tuum laudesq : manebunt.
Virg : Æn : 1. 609.

While down a face the melted powder rolls ;
 While *shavers* rear their variegated poles ;
 While convex windows, wigs and frizettes give ;
 Thy name, oh Huggins ! and thy praise shall live.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

June 19, 1804.

JOHN R. D. HUGGINS,

HAS the honor to announce to the ladies and gentlemen of New-York, his return from his Southern excursion : his having resumed his station at the DRESSING ACADEMY AND SCHOOL FOR FASHIONS, No. 92, Broadway; and his desire to be honored with the personal and written applications of his generous patrons.

As in a *military* view to desert from one's station is held ignominious and reprehensible, J. R. D. Huggins is aware that the application may be made to civil professions; but resting his defence on the salutary doctrine of PRO BONO PUBLICO he trusts few will be found so insensible to its claim as to deny him an *acquittal with honor*.

NEW-HAVEN PAPER,

August 31, 1804.

COMMUNICATION.

THE expected arrival of *John R. D. Huggins*, was no sooner whispered abroad, than numerous directions

H

were sent to Marcus Miles', Chapel-street, where he fixes his residence while in this city. The following lines were written *extempore*, on this very interesting intelligence, as a tribute to distinguished merit :

HUGGINS, in thee both style and taste combine,
 True style and taste, and just proportion thine ;
 No loads of grease the labor'd tresses fill,
 No fangled twists betraying want of skill ;
 The hair (not screw'd by clumsy barber's art,) Waves light and airy to enchain the heart ;
 But grant your charms the stylish aid of dress,
 Nor fear that aid, shall make those beauties less.
 With gentlest ease, see HUGGINS' scissors fly,
 Superfluous hairs quick vanish to the eye ;
 The heated tongs his careful fingers twirl,
 And to existence starts the waving curl.
 With dextrous hand the rapid comb he moves,
 And adds a grace, that fashion owns and loves.

NEW-HAVEN JOURNAL,

September 1, 1804.

IMPORTANT AND INTERESTING.

By a gentleman who arrived in the last *Packet Boat* from New-York we learn, that for several days antecedent to his departure, a rumour had prevailed in that city, and was very generally credited that

JOHN R. D. HUGGINS,

The renowned and scientific Regulator of Fashions and *Decorator of Heads*, delighted with the very signal marks of distinction received from the most Fair and tasteful part of the community at New-Haven, during his autumnal visit the last season, had resolved to grace the approaching commencement of Yale College with his presence, and that preparations had actually began for transporting to this expected scene of gaiety and splendor the richest assortment of head and hair ornaments, which a judgment formed on the most extensive practice, has been able to select from the highly celebrated manufactories of the European and Asiatic worlds. Should this design, originating evidently in motives of the most perfect disinterestedness, be carried into effect, (and those who know the partiality entertained by this **DISTINGUISHED CHARACTER**, for the inhabitants of New-Haven, will say there is little room to doubt) it is hoped that a suitable return will be made for the favor, and that he will meet a countenance and encouragement equal to the immense sacrifice that must necessarily be made by quitting at this *busy time* a field of so much observation, practical and experimental, as the city of New-York. It is also added that a display of his fashionable articles will take place at *Mr. Marcus Miles'* Chapel-street, where orders in the line of his profession will no doubt be punctually attended to.

A FRIEND TO TITIVATION.

P. S.—J. R. D. H. takes “*this method*” of announcing to his numerous patrons that he has realized the anticipations of his TITIVATING FRIEND.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

September 25, 1804.

Highly interesting to the Community at Large.

JOHN R. D. HUGGINS, Hair Cutter and Perfumer, No. 92, Broadway, takes the earliest opportunity to announce to the anxious world his safe return to the Dressing Academy and School for Fashions. The loss they have sustained in an absence which nothing but his desire to extend science and beautify the ugly could possibly have induced, had not been felt more sensibly by them than it has been painful to him: and in the success which has attended his labours, can he alone find a reconciliation to the privation they have suffered—by a close attention however, to the duties of his profession, he hopes soon to repair the derangement which has ensued, and put the heads of the *Fashionables* in a state of order and perfectability.

His respect for the Fair Sex and his ardent desire to meet their wishes, compel him to repeat that their written orders will positively be attended to in person. The Gentlemen, as usual, will find him at the appointed hours, waiting their commands at the Academy.

PERFUMERY, HAIR ORNAMENTS, &c.

His collection of which, is not surpassed in the United States, will be found deserving of the attention of the enlightened and discriminating, to whom at all times he will be proud to bow, and yield, if demanded, the palm of taste.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

October 26, 1804.

TO THE LOVELY MISS—

I'll ask the Sylph that round thee flies,
 And bids thy locks his pinions deck ;
 That waves them o'er thy lucent eyes,
 And curls them on thy snowy neck.
 I'll ask him whose the magic skill,
 To make these wanton ringlets trace,
 Each witching charm at fancy's will,
 Imparting each a heighten'd grace :
 And I will say her locks of gold,
 That glow so brightly in the sun,
 These circling wreaths and braids unfold,
 In triumph for the hearts they've won.
 And I will say her curls of grace,
 An aukward twist have never known ;
 Her tresses form the sweetest place
 Where fashion may erect her throne.

Then tell me who, with gentlest care,
 Disdaining vulgar barber-tuggings,
 Thus, tasteful decks her beauteous hair?
 Perhaps, O Sylph! perhaps 'tis HUGGINS!

I LEARN with particular pleasure that the celebrated JOHN R. D. HUGGINS, whose modest merit has found its way to public favor, without the quackery of puffing advertisements, having returned from his recent mission into the *barberous* regions of the east, in which he has endeavored to diffuse some rays of taste, has again taken in charge the heads of our *fashionables and elegantes*.

This "distinguished personage" by the airy lightness and graceful negligence he imparts to the hair placed under his direction, has framed a new æra in the annals of the *American Beau-monde*. He has also made such advantageous transatlantic arrangements, that he receives the London and Parisian modes, *by telegraphic dispatch*, without the unnecessary delay of a moment—a supply of these has just arrived, exhibiting the various grades of fashion from the *Incroyable* of the Thuilleries to the modish *lounger* of Bond-street; and from the stately *haut ton* of female elegance at St. James's to the sportive and æriel style of the *petit figurante* at Paris.

His Dressing Academy and School for fashions, No. 92, Broadway, is deservedly a place of the most fashionable resort, where the spirit and adroitness with which his *pupils* flourish a comb or curl a whisker are truly admirable, while such is the gentle dexterity with which

they handle a razor, that it is really a pleasure for a gentleman to be taken by the nose.

His laughable collection of *caricatures* (of which he has *just received* from London a *large* and very *diverting* supply) affords infinite amusement during the ceremony of *titivation*.

He has also a handsome assortment of *combs, razors, pomatum, dressing-boxes* and every requisite for the toilette, which he is ever willing to exchange for paper or silver, for the accommodation of his visitors. In short such are the numerous merits of this eccentric genius, that I hold it a *duty* to draw them from that obscurity of which his modesty is so ambitious.

PHILO FRIZ,

MORNING CHRONICLE,

December 25, 1804:

THE PUFF DELICATE.

THAT MODEST merit does not always pass unnoticed, is proved in the case of the celebrated JOHN R. D. HUGGINS, to whom the following verses evidently allude, and who continues to cut and dress hair of both ladies and gentlemen, in the most fashionable style, at his Dressing Academy, No 92, Broadway.

THE RESPONSE.

Round fair Eliza's charms I flew,
 And still my watchful station kept :
 From rosy lips the fragrant dew
 With playful pinion gently swept—

Or, sporting on her ivory brow,
 I seiz'd the locks that careless strayed,
 And waved them o'er the gems below,
 Their sparkling beams of light to shade :

To gild the plumage of my wing,
 Full many a vagrant ringlet drew ;
 And oft, with curious wishes filled,
 Each witching charm would secret view :—

Adown her neck I breathless slide,
 Then tiptoe wander, soft and slow,
 And steal the wanton curls aside,
 That revel on her bosom's snow.

But oft my eyes with wonder trace
 The hand that decks her silken hair,
 That FASHION adds to native grace,
 With magic skill and tasteful care.

No clumsy BARBER's heavy FIST,
 These airy ringlets could have dress'd—
 In every easy graceful twist,
 The matchless HUGGINS stands confess'd.

ÆRIEL

EVENING POST,

January 12, 1805.

J. R. D. HUGGINS,

ANXIOUS to please and never offend respectfully informs the ladies that a manuscript composition, possessing more ill nature than merit, has by some hoaxers been ascribed to him, tending much to his injury, and he regrets the author is to him unknown.



MORNING CHRONICLE,

February 28, 1805.

THE PUFF CANDID.

To dress the hair with gentlest strokes of art,
 To tangled locks graceful charm impart,
 To wave them loose in many an airy fold,
 Or clip them short in crispy curls unroll'd :
 For this immortal HUGGINS wields the Comb,
 Within his " Academic Dressing Room ;"
 Where Belles and Beaux with eager footsteps stray
 To " School for Fashions," 92, Broadway.
 Frizzers in vain their puffs and powder keep,
 And starving shavers wonder while they weep.

HUGGINS disdains with vulgar jerks to twirl,
 The martial whisker or bewitching curl—
 Such vulgar jerks your stupid barbers show
 Whose *heads* of block, nor taste, nor fashion know;
 He bids your hair with gentlest touches rise
 (Not *twigs*—that fetch the water in your eyes)
 Fashion confest on Fredish heads he shews
 Like *Paris Belles*, or dashing *London Beaux* !
 No common object to your sight displays,
 But what the stylish throng with joy surveys
 A lovely fair's loose locks, in graceful state,
 Or close cropt buck, with rough and curly pate,
 While HUGGINS' fingers move by fashions laws,
 Who'll risk his head in *graceless* BARBER's paws ?
 Who sees him curl, but envies every wave ?
 Who views him lather, but must wish to shave ?

It will be a satisfaction to the *dashers* and *elegantes* of
 this city, to know that the celebrated JOHN R. D.
 HUGGINS, decorator of Fashionables, continues his
 services to the beau-monde both in person and by de-
 puties at his Dressing Academy, No. 92, Broadway;
 where he has an infinite variety of Combs, Serpents,
 Medallions and other ornaments for the hair, of the
 latest Parisian fashions. Also, an elegant and exten-
 sive supply of every article suitable for the Toilet either
 for Ladies or Gentlemen; all of which are handsomely
 displayed in his *boutique*, and will be exchanged for
 cash to accommodate his visitors.

NEW-YORK GAZETTE,

March 20, 1805.

J. R. D. HUGGINS,
To his Country Friends.

YE Admirers of peaceful retirement, ye happiest of mortals, quit oh quit your woods and lawns a little while and partake of the noise, gaiety, and bustle of the city—Then will ye return, and with renewed pleasure behold those scenes that so much charm you. Whether ye industriously furrow our mother earth, whether the learned professions engage your attention, whether ye purchase and transport to market the rich and luxuriant produce of our country, or whether ye tranquilly enjoy *Otium cum Dignitate*—let your pursuits be what they may, ye are all equally my friends. Remember that the most highly polished metals will become dim unless due attention be paid them, and that ye imperceptibly contract rust when long absent from more refined society—Come, oh come then to my Imperial Academy, and be assured of my fidelity and exertions. I will put the heads of both sexes in order, and the newest fashions shall adorn them.

To comb the hair by tender strokes of art,
 To curl the foretop, and to make it part,
 To make mankind in conscious beauty bold,
 Live o'er each scene and keep from looking old

For this great end does Huggins twirl their locks,
 Pull out grey hairs, and work upon his blocks.
 Grey hairs are tyrants which annoy a beau,
 And friends to fashion wonder why they grow.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

May 4, 1805.

J. R. D. HUGGINS,

FEELS it incumbent upon him to disavow a malicious Theatrical paragraph, which appeared yesterday in Mr. Lang's Gazette; and to declare the employment of his initials, a wicked and flagitious *forgery*—He intends to have a prosecution immediately instituted in *Dover* Court, against the writer and publisher, that said culprits may be brought to speedy and condign punishment.

J. R. D. H. declares that so far from being inimical either to Mr Cooper or Mr. Hodgkinson, he has invariably patronized the performances of both these gentlemen: He also assures the public that on a distinguished occasion in which one of them acquired particular applause, he played in an elegant Brutus wig, stylishly prepared by J. R. D. H. at his Dressing Academy and School for Fashions, No. 92, Broadway.

JOHN RICHARD DESBORUS HUGGINS has provided at his DRESSING ACADEMY for the *amusement* of his

visitors a fresh supply of diverting caricatures, and for their *accommodation* an extensive and splendid assortment of *Tortoise-shell combs*, both plain and ornamented, received by the last arrivals : also, a profusion of soaps, essences, combs, razors, and every article suited to the toilet of ladies and gentlemen—He attends from 8 to 11 in the morning, and from 5 to 8 in the evening, for the purpose of clipping, trimming and titivating the locks of his customers—Commands from his fair employers will be obeyed *in person*, and not *by deputy* as has sometimes been the case.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

July 19, 1805.

J. R. D. HUGGINS,

AT the Dressing Academy and School for Fashions No. 92, Broadway, begs permission to announce to the public his personal advancement in professional skill, and to assure them, that while every day adds to his experience it also adds a wreath to his already over-loaded brow. Modest merit it content with the approbation evinced by the unexampled liberality of a discerning community : else might J. R. D. H. as is the fashion among the subordinate ranks of his profession vaunt his own superiority, and claim extraordinary notice by

the aid of newspaper **PUFFS**.—But this he disdains—The discriminating judgment of the public, readily traces to the neighborhood of the Mall, the prevailing taste of the times, and while J. R. D. H. can rank in the list of his employers, all of beauty, ton and fashion that the city boasts, he holds it unnecessary to do more than remind them, that the orders of his fair encouragers will as usual be punctually attended to in person.

Gentlemen may be admitted into the Academy, at any time from the rising of the sun, to the setting of the same, nay, until the hour of bed (Sundays excepted) and free of entrance fees, though they never have entered before. Hair ornaments of the latest fashion, and superior workmanship, constantly on hand.

N. B. Wanted a decent **JOURNEYMAN**, who has some taste, some manners, and is untainted with that most despicable impurity, generally designated *slack gab*.

EVENING POST,

July 24, 1805.

LORD NELSON !!

LORD Nelson is doubtless yet in pursuit of the French fleet; but were he and his officers to land at New-York, there is a strong presumption they would repair to the

Dressing Academy of John R. D. Huggins, No. 92. Broadway. To expatiate on the advantage of having the hair dressed with elegance and taste, would be idle declamation. It is recorded by Cicero, of Julius Cæsar (whom my Lord Chesterfield styles the most accomplished man in Rome) that he was constantly in the habit of adjusting his hair, and from this minute attention to his person, says Cicero, I never thought he could meditate the downfall of the Roman Republic; but Cæsar well knew that the hair merited the attention of every man of sense, and had a Dressing Academy furnished with every convenience, on the plan of that of J. R. D. Huggins been established in Rome, the great author of the Commentaries would, without doubt, have attended it not less assiduously than the Lyceum.

N. B. Gentlemen departing for the country may be supplied by Mr. Huggins with Razors, warranted of a very superior quality. They will be exchanged if they do not give full satisfaction. Perfumery, &c. &c. in endless variety.

EVENING POST,

August 12, 1805.

JOHN R. D. HUGGINS,



By his Majesty's Royal Patent,
Sharps the word—keens the motion.
The bearded world, who estimate
the comforts of keen shaving, are
respectfully assured, that PACK-
WOOD's PASTE is out of all
comparison the most effectual pre-
paration ever discovered in this
country for giving instantly a de-

licate keen and polished edge to razors, and keeping them
long time in exquisite order, without the necessity of
stone or grinding, as a single trial will evince.

Also, his ELASTIC STROP, properly prepared
with paste, sold with printed directions, at the Dres-
sing Room and School for Fashions, 92 Broadway,
where may be had Razors of the first quality, warranted
good or returnable.

EVENING POST,

August 12, 1805.

J. R. D. HUGGINS,



INFORMS the Ladies and Gentlemen of New-York, that he has recently received from London, a handsome supply of the most fashionable ornaments for the hair, elegant Combs for the head and pockets, variegated

Hair Brushes, fashions and caricatures, and a general supply of all articles requisite for the toilet.

N. B. He has also received advice from his London correspondents of the most stylish cut and dress for the hair, adapted to every variety of circumstance—the morning lounge or evening party—the Theatre, Concert or Assembly. He has made such arrangements as will enable him to enlarge the circle of his fair employers, and to furnish his male visitors with every accommodation, at his Dressing Academy and School for Fashions, No. 92, Broadway.

EVENING POST,

*Nov. 1, 1805.**THE INVASION OF ENGLAND*

By the *Emperor Napoleon*, appears to be postponed but J. R. D. HUGGINS cannot longer postpone congratu-

tulating the Ladies and Gentlemen of this city on their return—and while he returns thanks that nothing material has happened to himself or family, excepting the *cash consumption*, he begs the honor of acquainting his fair patronesses, that he receives the Newest Fashions by *Telegraphic dispatch* without the delay of a moment. A supply of these has just arrived, exhibiting the various grades of Fashion from the *incroyable* of the Thuilleries to the modish *lounger* of Bond-street—All these advantages, blended with his own inventions, induces him to inform the inhabitants generally, that he is, as Dryden says, their most obedient humble servant.

Gentlemen are informed that there is as usual, the best attendance given at the Dressing Academy : that the science of shaving is still practised with an unrivaled *sua-viter in modo*, and the apartment is rendered comfortable by the pure though invisible heat of a stove.

N. B. Gentlemen's Razors carefully set, and every article in the perfumery line constantly exchanging for *cash*.

EVENING POST,

Nov. 21, 1805.



Tonsorandi, Tonsorando, Tonsorandum :

Razors are not to be meddled with by those who don't understand them.

PARODY.



LORD CHESTERFIELD that profound judge of human nature, red-heeled shoes (worn by the beaux of his day) tooth-picks, and country dances, observes with much sagacity, that no man is accessible to

flattery but on points where he is doubtful of excellence, and never was the remark more completely verified than in the instance of JOHN R. D. HUGGINS, K. C. that is to say, *Knight of the Comb*. Hence it is that John R. D. Hugging is never flattered in being extolled as the best shaver in New-York or the known world, or to be called as he has frequently been the *Geminiani* of shavers. The art indeed he has brought to such perfection as to completely tonsorate the sturdiest beard, with a wire edged razor, at three single strokes, moving only the hand and wrist in imitation of the complicated and difficult *close shake* on the violin, this dextrous manœuvre only diff-ring from that in not shaking at all. But it is not by any means that in this he prides himself, but it is in the faculty, he professes with all modesty,

to possess, of so cutting, combing, frizzing, smoothing, or curling and adjusting the hair to the countenance, as to beautify and render charming the face and features of every fair he has the honor to approach with his scissors, comb and curling tongs. And those ladies who may chuse from whatever motive, to adorn their heads with perukean honours, are most respectfully informed that their humble servant John R. D. Huggins, has for sale at his *School for Fashions*, an elegant assortment of wigs, frizettes, bandeaus, and fillets of the latest and most improved invention, to be worn without caps at pleasure. These articles of ornament and convenience are warranted to retain their curl and twist a reasonable length of time, and they are withal made with such exquisite art, as to deceive the sharpest eye of the most experienced Friseur. Besides the above articles in the hair line, J. R. D. H. exhibits at the above place every thing that human ingenuity has contrived to heighten the fascinations, and add to the embellishments of the female face and form divine. Artificial flowers, delicate essences, satin brushes, hair brushes, dentrifices, perfumed soaps of every description, &c. &c. &c. Written orders attended to with a courtesy that will please and a promptitude that will astonish.

The Gentlemen's Lounge *comme il faut*, is restored to its summer establishment, and is constantly attended by artists of rare dexterity, who, it is to be hoped have, by long and careful attention to the instructions of their preceptor, acquired some portion of his skill to shave

and dress, and by assiduously copying his habits and manners, the talent to please.

It must be attractive to know that the Dressing-Room is ornamented with a large collection of pictures, landscapes and the latest caricatures by the first masters, so that the favored customer may enjoy the pleasures of the touch and of vision at the same moment. Gentlemen may be accommodated with the neatest morocco travelling cases, containing every convenience : he has on hand a large assortment of razors of the first quality, particularly the new invented patent guarded razor—so that even gentlemen unaccustomed to shave themselves, may perform that operation while riding in the stage, or if they prefer it, on horseback ; and all razors purchased at this shop will be exchanged after trial till one is found to suit the grain of a gentleman's face. A great variety of pocket combs, strops, shaving boxes, dressing cases, &c. &c. all to be sold, as the vulgar Landlord significantly says, *cheap for cash, and short credit.*



MORNING CHRONICLE,

November 22, 1805.



J. R. D. HUGGINS,

No. 92, BROADWAY, has in addition to the rich assortment of ornaments constantly on hand, received by

the late arrivals a select parcel of Hair Decorations, unequalled for beauty, taste and style in the United States.

Also, a quantity of Combs, of every description, which, for perfection of materials, symmetry of form, and exquisite workmanship, have never been surpassed.

He invites the attention of an enlightened community to these specimens of the *fine arts*, where judgment the most mature, and taste the most refined, will find ample scope for exertion and display.

EVENING POST,

December 3, 1805.

ELEGANT ANECDOTE.

It has been observed by many, that the very deserved respect paid to the illustrious exile GENERAL MOREAU, by the inhabitants of New-York, would give offence to his Imperial Majesty Bonaparte. But a Parisian, lately arrived from the animated metropolis of the Great Nation, was heard to exclaim, as he looked from the window of his apartment in Broadway, at the *Elegants* and *Elegantes* who were passing with light elastic step; *Ma foi!* how elegantly the people of New-York dress their hair! "Sir," said an American gentlemen who was present, and an admirer of the fine arts, "It is MR. HUG-

GINS to whom they are indebted for that elegant, tasteful and judicious arrangement of their tresses: It is he that adapts the hair to the physiognomy. Do you want a mixture of the Titus, Caracalla, and Alcibiades? HUGGINS is your artist. Does a lady want a curl that shall possess the happy union of the mild serenity of Diana, the opening ripeness of Hebe, the eloquent *naivete* of Annette, and the languishing sweetness of Cleopatra? she sends for HUGGINS. The men that can walk go to him." "*Mon Dieu*," said the Parisian, "I will go to him then *sans perdre un moment*. A barbarian, living in one of the back streets has horribly mutilated my hair." "True" cried the American gentleman, "he has tortured it *a faire horreur*, HUGGINS will make it *a faire plaiser*, by calling at his SEMINARY OF FASHION, No. 92, Broadway.

EVENING POST,

Dec. 21, 1805.

IMPROMPTU.

Hence, bungling dabblers in the art,
 Unfashioned *Torturers* hence, depart,
 Give place to him whose touch alone
 Gives air and grace to wood and stone;
 Intent ye strive by *puffs* to gain
 New notice from the world, in vain
 Such arts, obscure ye must remain.



THE preceding *Impromptu* was occasioned by observing the numerous attempts of the *Barber-ous Herd* to excite notice, and inveigle custom. These *Ignoranti* have fancied, that it was only to scribble off an advertisement, and they would at once be exalted to that high state of public patronage, which so eminently distinguishes their *Imperial Leader*. But dull as their own *Razors*, must they be, if they cannot discriminate between the support of *genius, worth and talents*, and that short lived patronage, the effect of *curiosity, pity or ignorance*. It would much chagrin that *Illustrious Character* if he could, for a moment, suppose that of the throng who frequent the DRESSING ACADEMY and SCHOOL FOR FASHIONS, No. 92, Broadway, one was induced to the visit, by the



humble effusions of his unskilful pen. No, no, he rests his claims to public favour on a broader basis. It is the *Head* alone by which he has risen to greatness, and to that will he ever give his gentlest touches and his brightest thoughts. The fashionable of both sexes are daily receiving at his hand the renewing evidences of his unrivalled taste, while the world with wonder and amaze view the style and variety of his performances, and exclaim in the language of the bard, "*None sure was ever like him.*"

His present assortment of fashionable head dresses, just received and ready for inspection, far surpass in variety and exquisite workmanship, any importation ever received in this country.

N. B. The written commands of the Ladies punctually attended to by J. R. D. H. in *propria persona*.

EVENING POST,

Jan. 13, 1806.

To pluck bright honor from the pale fac'd moon,
Shakespeare.

WHETHER BUONAPARTE'S nose is acqueline or Roman was debated once, three nights in succession, at a debating society, in Baltimore, and after an eager, violent and pertinacious controversy remained problematical; but it is certain that he is now Emperor of the French,

The African Frizeurs Commemorating the Birth Day of Desborus the 1st Emp. &c.

Plate 2.



"Cuffey near him"
"grasps his hand"

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K

and it will admit of not the smallest doubt that J. R. D. HUGGINS maintains his empire in the circle of brilliant fashion and elegant taste. But mark the difference! Buonaparte acquired his supremacy by usurpation, whereas the *Imperial Leader* of the *Frizzing tribe*, and principal of the Fashionable Seminary, for hair cutting, No. 92, Broadway, was raised to the pinnacle of Fame and to Imperial dignity, by the unerring eye of discernment, and the fair voice of candor. Emulation is awake in the city—but ‘ye little Stars hide your diminished heads,’ the stream of time and caprice that dissolves the perishable fabricks of mediocrity, makes no impression on the adamant of HUGGINS, who has for sale at his School for Fashions, an elegant and extensive assortment of hair work, executed by the first artists of his profession in London, also every description of combs—the Collingwood Cable and the much admired TRAFALGAR LAURELS for Ladies Heads.

N. B. The written commands of Ladies punctually attended, by J. R. D. H. in person.

EVENING POST.

Feb. 18, 1806.

BULLETIN THE FIRST.

*A la source du Gout !**Au Protege des Graces !*

A MORE terrible *Ennui* can scarcely be felt than that experienced by a man *du bon ton*, who discovers he has submitted his head to the management of an ignorant *Friseur*. Instead of walking out a genteel *tonish comme il faut* man, the admiration of one half the world, and the envy of the other ; he provokes the irony of the satirical, and the *calembourgs* of the mystic dashers. Hair dressed *a la mode*, so as to give *eclat* to a fashionable circle, is the *sine qua non* of admittance into it. It is therefore, a moral obligation due from J. R. D. Huggins to the inhabitants of New-York, and the strangers whose visits it claims *par excellence*, to proclaim that he has brought the science of *Hair Dressing* to the climax of perfectability, and gives the curls of his customers those modifications which their countenances require.—The effects of his amazing art often operate with a kind of sorcery. What was it that called that involuntary deep-drawn sigh from the beauteous bosom of the coy Clara ? It was the bewitchingly crimped curl *a la Huggins* that shades the manly forehead of the polished Polydore.

Bulletin from the HEAD quarters, No. 92, Broadway.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

February 24, 1805.

BULLETIN THE SECOND.

PUBLIC UTILITY,

BLENDED WITH PUBLIC GOOD.



UPON a certain occasion, Tarquin being resolved to try the augur Nævius' skill, asked him whether what he was then pondering in his mind could be effected? Nævius having examined his auguries boldly affirmed that it might—"why then," cries the king with an insulting smile, "I had thoughts of cutting this whetstone with a razor," "Cut boldly" replied the augur, and the king cut it through accordingly.

Goldsmith's Hist. of Rome.

On perusing the above, the universal throng of readers will, no doubt, as with one voice exclaim—What an exalted art is that of shaving! In age how indisputably antique! In the scale of importance how transcendant! In operation how exquisitely pleasurable! In comparative excellence how infinitely supreme!

HUGGINS.

The brightest planet of the *Frizzing* world, Emperor of Fashion, and generalissimo of the honorable corps of his dignified profession, directs the general *attention* to

the last sentence of the foregoing just and eloquent eulogy. Yes! the application of this test in the comparative excellence of his most noble art, has given to some of its inveterate foes, most *cutting* convictions. Oh chemistry! so famed in modern annals, how like a mushroom thou appearest by the side of this heaven aspiring oak of Huggins' avocation!

Unbearded science, hast thou the effrontery to oppose thy hair destitute chin to the hoary barb of this venerable calling? Did the limits of this paragraph, allow us to do that justice to this lofty and exalted above all science, which its high excellence so imperiously demands, we might run from the lowest up to the highest note of the diapason of comparison. We can now only exclaim in the language of earnestness—Oh that our rival professions had but one neck that we might dispatch them all at one blow! But keeping in memory's eye the wise saying of Aristotle, that every whole should have a beginning, a middle and *an end*, we cannot do better at the end of this our victorious march, than hail the assistance of the muse, and sing:

Words are too poor, and numbers too confin'd,
To speak his praise, who polishes mankind,
Huggins the great, and Huggins the refin'd.

Bulletin the 2d, done at Head Quarters,
No. 92, Broadway.

EVENING POST,

Feb. 28, 1806.

*Knight of the Comb, whom ev'ry age,
And ev'ry sex admire :
For Wigs and Frizettes all the rage—
Desborus, John or Squire.——POPE.*

BULLETIN THE THIRD.

The Emperor of the Frisures, to the Citizens of the
Metropolis.

Head-Quarters, No. 92, Broadway,

CITIZENS !—Victory has every where rested on our razors. The enemy has been defeated in all directions. I hasten to communicate the detail. On the 25th Thermidor, a courier arrived, bringing intelligence, that the enemy were in force in the vicinity of Rue de Broadway, and endeavouring by forced marches to turn our left. I immediately sent a strong detachment, composed of the fifth regiment of *Puffs*, who are the *flower* of my forces, the 4th Brigade of the division of *Pomade*; and a *corps de reserve* of the Pioneering *Curlers*; under the command of Generals Dawsonet, Hearte, and Paris, with orders to *beat the enemy*. The rencounter took place at the fort of *Rue de Greenwich*—it was severe indeed—the enemy gave way in all directions, and before the *combing* up of the main body, they were completely routed—not a man of them escaped.

531,000,000 were found dead in the field. We took 675,000,000 stand of arms and all their Artillery, &c. The prowess of one troop was irresistible. Not a *Powder-bag* or *Wash-ball* was discharged: every thing was decided at the edge of the *Razor*; and the courier who carries the glorious intelligence, will say, that endeavouring to approach as near as was prudent to the scene of action, he heard shouting and swearing but saw not a sign of smoke.

I cannot but notice the good conduct of Generals *Dawsonet*, *Hearte*, and *Paris*, on this memorable occasion. In every *engagement* they have acquitted themselves well; and I feel a confidence that their talents will do honour to their EMPEROR and themselves.

The EMPEROR will feel himself flattered by the congratulations of the citizens, on this splendid victory over his inveterate rivals, at his Head Quarters, No. 92, Broadway—where he executes all kinds of ornamental Hair-work, &c. in a style of *Imperial* perfection.

J. R. D. HUGGINS.

Emperor de les modes, et Roi de Barbiers.

EVENING POST,

March 28, 1806.

PEACE PROCLAIMED.

SECURE in foes defeated ; battles won,
 And Fashion's Empire subject to his sway ;
 Victorious Huggins smiles—Not lavish he
 Of Orphan's anguish, and of Widow's tears ;
 But mild in action, as in purpose bold,
 He curbs ambition in her mad career—
 Then all the *Hero* loses in the *man*,
 His razor oft in battle—blood embrued
 He sheathes ; and deck'd with many a Laurel, sleeps
 The harmless Curler ; or at Beauty's call
 Down her fair Neck in conscious mazes guides
 The straying Ringlet ; and delights to weave,
 The graceful Frizette for the brow of Youth.

BULLETIN THE FOURTH.

The Emperor of the Frisures to the Citizens of the Metropolis.

CITIZENS !

The battle of the 25th Thermidor was only the prelude to a more glorious and decisive victory. The second engagement took place in the vicinity of the *place de Sterlitz*, at the entrance of the defile of the *Marquette de Fly*. The enemy were all drunk. Prince Dawsonet,

to whom I had entrusted the command of the right division, made a most vigorous charge on the enemy's left, while in this situation. The slaughter was immense. Those who were not *sober* enough to *stand* were trodden under foot by the fugitives, who vainly endeavoring to escape the fury of pursuit, threw themselves, by whole battalions, into the neighbouring *kennel*. Never was there seen a more dreadful field of battle. Scarcely could the *drunk* be distinguished from the *dying*; and the cries of those who had thrown themselves into the kennel, were distinctly heard throughout the whole of the night.

Thus has all opposition ceased on the part of my blind and infatuated rivals. Yet anxious only for the amelioration of mankind, and seeing nothing further to fear in the road to universal dominion, the Emperor hastens, with his accustomed *lenity*, to put a stop to the effusion of human blood.

He therefore exchanges the implements of war, for the cultivation of those peaceful arts, which serve to embellish and adorn the human *countenance*—which smooth the furrows of age, and transfuse life and animation into the smile of beauty.

The Citizens need be under no apprehensions, least the Emperor, in cultivating the *habits*, may have acquired the *grim visage* of war. They may be assured he still possesses the *a la mode air de grace*. His headquarters, though the residence of an Emperor, wear the aspect of peace, and the laurels which he has won re-

quire only the congratulations of the citizens, to make them immortal as the Fame that wears them.

J. R. D. HUGGINS,

Emperor de les modes at Roi de Barbeir.

Done at head quarters, 92, Broadway ; where may be had, every species of ornament for the *head* and *face*—such as *Imperial Frizettes*, *Arabiatic Perfumes*, *Mammoth Razors*, *Collingwood Cables*, *Trafalgar Laurels*, &c. &c.

N. B. The written commands of Ladies thankfully received and personally attended to.



MORNING CHRONICLE,

March 29, 1806.



BULLETIN FIFTH,

Done at Head Quarters, No. 92, Broadway.

An extraordinary circumstance and a wonderful dream.

HONORED with the commands of the good and great in the line of my *profession*, and flattered by the attentions of fame, besides the delicious task of *trimming* the *Muse of Satire*, I had little more to wish for. *Dipping* the other day into the *hot water* of the British *Pindar*, I observed he frequently had recourse to the magazine of my art for simile, and talked of wigs and blocks familiarly, but withall so unprofessionally that

the consciousness of superiority forced me immediately on my legs. The fire of ambition began to burn within me and overwhelmed by the conflict as well as the weight of the subject, I fell fast asleep in one of my dressing chairs, In this sleep I uttered the following soliloquy.—Curse my Razors, that I have not met with this Pindar: had I shaved him who has shaved so many others, this honor would have enabled me to cut through the ranks of my competitors to reputation and immortality, and perhaps I might by this time have occupied an upper story in the temple of fame as a dressing room, which would have saved me a vast deal of rent. Oh! thou odoriferous bard, Pindar, sweeter than all my perfumery.—On a sudden a dazzling splendor arose like the radiance of the sun, and the bard presented himself before me.

Huggins, said he, know that I inherit from my ancient father the power of making myself present whenever my name is pronounced, this has been the storehouse of my *stores* and the *fund* of my *information*.—I have related to thee this secret, as a token of my confidence in thee—I am not ignorant of thy powers in twirling the curl of fashion—I have also a *fellow feeling* for thee—I myself used to *shave* a great personage on the other side of the Atlantic, but so shamefully *cut* and *scraped* him, that candor and retrospection obliges me to acknowledge that I myself deserved a *lathering*. But what I have further to say to thee is this—on *this* side of the great waters look thou to thyself, and to the honor of thy *own* name; trust me for

the support of them on the other—though base journalists should call thee *American Puffer*, and scurrilous Reviewers should style thee *Barberous*, I will spread over thee my protecting wing, and shouldst thou survive me I solemnly promise to leave thee as a legacy, a receipt of my own invention, for shaving all the Kings and Princes, Bonaparte shall create, in fifty years to come !!!

I was just placing myself in the attitude of gratitude, when he and his attendants disappeared. I awoke and found myself surrounded by an additional stock by the last arrivals, of the completest assortment of Tortoiseshell Combs and Hair work, that has been exposed for sale these many years and manufactured by the first artists of London and Paris—among this assortment is the much admired *water proof* wigs, a la *Strachan* and a la *Duckworth*, les *Coeffeur* a la *Collingwood*, *Frizettes* a la *Sidney*, and *Bandeaus* a la *Cochrane*, with a variety of Laurel wreaths, and Perfumery of every description either for travelling case or toilet.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

April 14, 1806.

Theatrical and Titivating Communication.

THE Author of the *Manhattan Stage* having plagiarised copiously from my advertisements, expecting no doubt, to give respectability to his *BARBER-ous* and sin-

gular effusions; in consequence whereof, many ill-natured and malicious reports are circulating; among others, that I am the AUTHOR—I solemnly declare I am not; and therefore think it a duty incumbent on me, thus publicly to announce, that I am much more delighted with the pleasure of *frizzing* than of *quizzing*.

Then author, leave your works and stuff,

For all your works are wrong:

We want but little of your PUFF,

Nor want that *little*—long,*

Done at Imperial Head quarters, No. 92, Broadway.

J. R. D. HUGGINS,

Emperor de la mode.

* Long enough, I presume (if published) to light a pipe or segar.



EVENING POST,

April 15, 1806.



ADVERTISEMENT EXTRA.

WHEREAS certain evil-minded persons, not having the fear of God before their eyes, but being moved and instigated by the devil, have maliciously endeavoured to injure the good name, fame, and reputation of the subscriber, by representing him as the author of the play that was damned last Friday evening *nemine contradicente*,

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and notwithstanding the subscriber's public denial in the papers of yesterday, continue to spread the same report to his great loss of character, and to the disturbance of his peace and quiet; now, this is once more to declare seriously, solemnly, and publicly, that the subscriber is entirely innocent of the charge alledged against him, and not only did not write the said play, nor any line in it, but he has not, nor ever had any sort of intercourse, either personal or by letter, with the reputed author, who is by this time well known, from the circumstance of his having attended all the rehearsals.

The subscriber hoped, that after the many specimens that he has often given the public of the style of his literary compositions, he might have escaped the imputation of being the writer of the wretched stuff called the *Manhattan Stage*; but since he has been in this somewhat deceived, he informs the real author that if a speedy stop is not put to the above slander, he shall feel himself under the painful necessity of informing the public both of the real and the *nick* name of the actual author.* So no more at present.

JOHN R. D. HUGGINS.

* Anthony Pasquin.



EVENING POST,

May 19, 1806.

 ADDRESS TO VENUS.

Oh thou ! on whom a thousand eyes
 Have gaz'd with transport and surprize.
 On Ida's mount, delicious Queen,
 I long a worshipper have been ;
 There, by thy wanton sparrows drawn,
 Lay lost in easy folds of lawn ;
 There grew beneath thy fost'ring eye,
 And learn'd to captivate, or die.
 Pleas'd with my zeal, you sweetly said,
 I'll give thee purest white and red :
 But Venus does no scissars wear,
 To trim thy long neglected hair—
 That task to HUGGINS I assign,
 A faithful devotee of mine.
 'Tis he that gives to living face,
 The flowing ringlet's witching grace.
 Touch'd by his ornamenting hand,
 Be thine the absolute command.

J. R. D. H. has received advices from London of the most fashionable Cut and Dress for the Hair of Ladies and Gentlemen, as well as Hair Work of every description, for immediate inspection by calling at HEAD-Quarters, No. 92, Broadway.

EVENING POST,

May 30, 1806.

CUPID'S MANIFESTO.

BE it known by these Presents, That I have thought fit to appoint J. R. D. HUGGINS, of the city of New-York, in the United States of North America, my *Charge des Affaires*, for the ornamental department of the human head.

Inasmuch as we have long known, throughout our universal dominion, that the *exterior* embellishments of the head, have been eminently instrumental in the furtherance of the happiness and fortunes of our liege subjects: we strictly command all those who acknowledge obedience to our sovereign authority, to seize the auspicious moment which presents itself for their advantage, and repair forthwith to the Seminary of Fashion, No. 92, Broadway; and by an apt dismemberment of their superfluous hairs, and an elegant regulation of the remainder, to become amiable in the contemplation of the Ladies.

If it were sufficiently known how many sighing shepherds have lost their mistresses, by the baneful effects of slovenliness, there is not an *Inamorato* within the west region of *Columbia*, who would not incontinently gallop to Broadway, and be duly decorated for the toilet of the graces. The magic hand of Mr. HUGGINS works a more essential transformation, than the talisman of the necromancer, or *Medea's* kettle! He has a perfect knowledge of that attractive *costume*, for the violation of which *Aristotle* was so enraged with *Euripides*, and which I would literally represent, if there were any Greek characters in my immediate island.

Hail Columbia! blissful empire, to possess at once, the institutes of freedom, and the blandishments of a HUGGINS. To call him a mere *Friseur* would be ungenerous and unjust; he is infinitely more; he is the *arbiter elegantiarum*, and knows that taste, like virtue, dwells between extremes—when he poises his scissors, every inconsonant hair trembles at the approaching destruction. This immortal *Shaver*, like *Cæsar*, has had his enemies, but they now bite the dust: we may say of his antagonists, as the poet sung of Neptune's Troy—

Humi Fumat Neptunia Troja.

Young men of New-York, ye must not presume to disregard me, as the Infidels did Cassandra: *verace semper, e non credula traxi*—I have pointed your duty, and your hope of joy is involved in your submission.

Given at our Court, in Paphos, 13th of Fructidor,
1806.

LE DIEU D'AMOUR.

Attest (a true copy)

AGLAIA,

THALIA,

EUPHROSYNE.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

June 15, 1806.

PETER PINDAR HUGGANIZED,

Verbum sat——PLINY.

Ladies, a *Fashion's School* I keep——mine's a trade

I sell to old and young, to man and maid;

All customers must be oblig'd; and no man

Wishes more universally to please;

I'd really crawl upon my hands and knees

T' oblige——both man and lovely woman,

Yet some, (the devil take the envious fools)

Deny, that mine the best is of all *Schools*.

And fain would rob me of my well earn'd merit;

But such, alas! my pity only claim;

If, by my labors, *I have got a name*,

Why dam'me snarlers, if I wish to share it.

The incomparable productions of the *Hugginean School* still command the admiration and excite the wonder of the world. *Wigs, scalps, cauls, frizetts and fri-*

settles in all their endless variety, cover the wants and decorate the brows of the *fashionable* and the *elegante*. No head, whether *ancient* or modern—no hair, however gifted by nature, but is improved by the touch of his unerring finger. Day or night, rain or sunshine, alike find him engaged in the service of the public. The *written* commands of the *Ladies* are obeyed with the most cheerful promptitude; and *gentlemen* who frequent the academy at

No. 92, BROADWAY,

are sent away beautified and adorned in a style more exquisite.

———“Than painting can express.

“Or youthful Poets fancy when they love.”

Constantly on hand by J. R. D. HUGGINS, a greater variety of hair ornaments than are to be found at any other place on this side the Atlantic, and not to be surpassed even in Paris or London.

Vene, vide, crede——Cæs Com.

NEW-YORK GAZETTE,

June 24, 1806.

PROCLAMATION OF PEACE.

Be it known, That the redoubtable Hero, my Master, having finished his God like labours in the field, by the

happy termination of the brilliant and ever memorable battle of Austerlitz, now indolently but elegantly reposes in the soft arms of Peace. Tired with the fatigues of the camp, and disgusted with the din of arms, his whole attention will hereafter be undeviatingly directed towards the patronage and protection of the Fine Arts. He therefore invites artists of every description, (the mechanical excepted) to bring their works to his Repository, whose classic walls have lately been graced with the PRARIE DOG, an *historical* piece from the hand of a master. It may not be a miss to give a short description of this inimitable performance, which, by some ill natured folks, has been called a Caricature. Although of the canine species, it represents a certain *Great Personage*, of whom the head of the animal preserves an exact likeness. Bonaparte is represented as a *Hornet* stinging him behind; which severe discipline, acts as a violent *emetic* on the terror-struck Spaniel — While under the dreadful operation of this new medicine, well known in Holland, Spain, Italy, and most parts of the Continent of Europe, by the name of *Napoleon Physic*, he reluctantly disgorges TWO MILLIONS OF DOLLARS at the feet of a certain little Marquis. The cruel and unfeeling Don exultingly capers and sings all this while before poor Tray, who is represented to be in the most convulsive agonies.— This piece is interesting to the amatear, but more particularly to the politician and historian, being a faithful portrait of some strange occurrences which have taken

place within a few months, not adding much to the honor or interest of the United States.

Given at head quarters, No. 92, Broadway, by order of his imperial and Royal Majesty,

PRINCE PARIS, *Premier.*

EVENING POST,

July 1, 1805.

THE LADIES.

ARE respectfully invited to No. 92, Broadway, where may be seen *gratis* or purchased on moderate terms, a beautiful variety of Hair work and Tortoiseshell combs, (just received) such as were never before exhibited in this city, consisting of patent hair laces of various colours, Hair Caps, Brunswick Plats, Ribbon Wreaths and other uncommon hair ornaments in endless variety. The profound respect of J. R. D. HUGGINS for the fair sex, and his ardent desire to meet their wishes compel him to repeat, that, either at home or abroad their commands will be cheerfully obeyed and personally attended to.

THE GENTLEMEN.

May be admitted into the Dressing Academy at any time from the rising of the sun to the setting of the same, free of entrance fees, though they have never visited it before; where they will be attended by artists of rare dexterity, and where the easy gliding razor sweeps off the

unsightly beard, and like Ishmaels spear brings form and beauty out of Chaos and Confusion.

N. B. Just received and for sale, a large collection of European and American Caricatures.

■ EVENING POST,

July 19, 1806.

THE EXPOSTULATION.

MISERABILE TEMPUS !

Oh age of Iron ! saddest on the page
Of grey beard time, thou most pernicious age !
Why load with *Nations* groans each breeze's breath,
And bid the *Tree that shades us* teem with death ?
As if 'twere not enough forsooth to rear
The blood stain'd standard and the threat'ning spear,
From ev'ry twig some pendant death must fall,
And wond'ring Poppies squeak, and grim Grimalkins
squall.



AMID the din of conquest and of *Caterpillars* ; the machinations of *Monarchies* and of *Worms* ; when the *fall of grain* conspires with that of *Poplar Trees* to affright us, the *public visage* needs more than ever the tender touch of amelioration. J. R. D. Huggins therefore in the true spirit of benevolence, invites to his Head Quarters those whom

dejection whether from *political* or *vegetable* causes, may have converted into *De la Manchas*. They may be assured that his *Academy of Fashions*, No. 92, Broadway, blending *utile cum dulci*, is equally secure against *Emperors* or *Worms*, or even their relatives the *Butterflies*. Of the *first* species it has lately been ascertained that they can frame their *own Head Dresses*; and of the latter the visitor need be under no apprehensions; for the subscriber has taken measures to procure a *Butterfly*, which he means (as soon as convenient) to hang out at the window *in terrour to the rest*.

J. R. D. HUGGINS,

Empereur de Friseurs et Roi de Barbeir.

Done at the Academy of Fashions, No. 92, Broadway, where every *other* kind of *head work* is elegantly executed.

N. B. J. R. D. Huggins having been lately much *annoyed* by applications from the Literati, to *shave* and *scarify* Puppies, Guinea-Pigs, and Cats—this is to inform such as may be in future disposed to apply; that he shaves none but gentlemen, and is never in the habit of *scarifying* any.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

July 23, 1806.

PRIZE WIG, manufactured by E. QUIRK, No. 102, William-street, to exceed any thing of the kind that

has ever been offered for sale in this city—something similar to an English Patent Wig, which he has seen lately with an improvement. The mounting will be composed of the same as the crown. This Wig will be more durable and natural than those made on the former plan. E. Quirk will warrant that a Lady or Gentlemen's Crop Wig made in this manner, will baffle one of the trade to determine whether it is real or otherwise.

N. B. the subscriber has been at vast trouble and expence to accomplish this work, but he trusts it will give general satisfaction, and meet the approbation of the public at large.

EVENING POST.

July 25, 1806.

DESPONDENCE.

Mercator Metuens.

HOR. ODE.

Navis quoe tibi creditum—

Reddas incolumem precoe,

Et serves animoe dunidium meoe!

HOR. ODE 3. LIB. 1.

Oh ship! the trembling Huggins cries,

Preserve your trust with all your eyes!

The Wash-Balls, Perfumes and Pomarde,
 To lose then would be cursed hard !
 At least at *half my life* I rate 'em,
 Fate take the *whole* ; so thou'rt but safe, Pomatum !

IN his last communication, J. R. D. Huggins took occasion to notice the general dejection of the public visage, and very humanely offered to brighten it by the use of *curling tongs and razors*. Alas ! he has since become the object of his own prescriptions. An occurrence has taken place infinitely more affecting to his happiness than the *downfal of Poplars*, or the combination of *Caterpillars and of Kings*. The following will convince the citizens, how great reason he has to be *wan and woe begone*.

Extract of a letter from an officer on board the Marengo, one of Admiral Linois's squadron, to J. R. D. Huggins, Esq.

"I am sorry to inform you that we have been captured and carried into Plymouth. Your Wigs, Powder, Wash-ball, Perfumes, &c. as *per margin*, are not only among the captured articles, but were instrumental in preventing our *escape* ; and as *Powder and Ball are contraband*, will in all probability condemn both vessel and cargo. The enemy *got scent of us* on the evening of the 25th, and chased us until dark, when we altered our course for the purpose of eluding him ; but this bringing us directly to windward, he still kept *scent of*

us, chasing by the *nose* until day break, when to our great grief he came along side and boarded. On examining our papers for articles *contraband*, the *Powder flashed* conviction on him, and we were taken possession of in an instant. This was the only time the powder *flashed* at all; and the *balls* being equally inoffensive, I trust you will see that no resistance on our part could be made."

J. R. D. Huggins, in consequence of the above, solicits the forbearance of the owners of said vessel and cargo. He informs them that he is very averse to *litigation*, and although he flatters himself, with some small acquaintance with the graces, he has no particular wish, at present to become so with the "*grace of God*."

In case however these gentlemen should be inexorable, he throws himself upon the commiseration of the public—and to lighten the load of their sympathy, he informs them that he expects shortly, by the way of England, the *Prize Wigs*, &c. &c. and has still on hand a very valuable assortment, together with hair lace, and a variety of other articles too elegant to be passed over, and yet too numerous to mention, which without either *Quirking* or quibbling will be exchanged for *cash*.

Done at the imperial academy of fashions, No. 92, Broadway, where every *other* kind of *head-work* is elegantly executed.

J. R. D. HUGGINS,
Emperor de les Modes, &c. &c.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

July 28, 1806.

"COUP DE GRACE."

A Stroke of Mercy.

READER ! didst ever hear of little Jack,
 The *puffer Barber friseur quack* ?
 Who holds out sign, come in who may
 At number ninety-two Broadway ;
 And strives by every art to lug in
 All who've heard of Jacky Hug-in ?
 " This right hand, rudest, doggrel club in
 Shall give the knave a dreadful drubbing :
 Ere long I'll write some lines sonorous,
 And *quack, quack, quack*, shall be my chorus."



IN the course of mental reflections, which often employ the mind of EDWARD QUIRK, who constantly studies some new improvement to edify and ornament the human head, he was forcibly struck with a poetical line, which for the amusement of his friends he cannot refrain from transcribing—

" *The Eagle suffers little birds to sing.*"

How extremely applicable, thought the renowned QUIRK, is this phrase, to the *little Barber* in Broad-

way, who he has so long suffered to benefit himself from E. Q.'s productions of the Arts and Sciences, by purchasing his wigs, &c. &c. and audaciously selling them as his own manufacture. Having long looked down with contempt on this "*Chevalier d'Industrie*," E. Q. would not now condescend to notice him, had he not found *Jacky Quirking*, and *Quibbling*, and *Puffing* the PRIZE WIGS, as his own manufactory, or as "just imported from London."

The great respect E. Q. entertains for the public, and to dispel erroneous impressions, induces him to declare the superiority of his PRIZE WIGS, to any other in this country, or Europe, to be had only at his Seminary, in Maiden Lane, or at his Wig Warehouse, No. 102, William-street.

It has often been a topic of much conversation, in the fashionable world, why E. Q. suffered the *little Chevalier* falsely to obtain a palm which merit intended only to adorn the brow of the renowned QUIRK. This forbearance justly portrays the nobleness of soul by which E. Q. is actuated—he trusts the public will readily acknowledge it when he assures them a duty he owes himself to rescue his professional character from the imputation cast upon it by *barber Jacky*, is the only inducement at this time to expose the arts of the *little Puffer*.

He may, perhaps, have occasion hereafter to notice the *Chevalier*, and trace the lineaments of his frizzy head ;

"Which in its orbit vast, contains
At least a thimble full of brains."

The public are respectfully informed, that E. Q. exhibits to the world his professional talents in the newest and most fashionable style, at his *Titivating Seminary*, No. 72, Maiden Lane,

Where elegance with art is led,
 T' adorn and ornament the head.
 And curling tongs, and razors keen,
 Put hair in curls, and smooth the chin.
 'The above and all such other work
 Is now performed by

EDWARD QUIRK.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

July 30, 1806.

PRIZE WIGS!!!



ON HAND, at No. 92 Broadway, and to be disposed of at *Half Price*, a few WIGS, designated by the maker, PRIZE WIGS—but which, as they may be taken for any thing but what they should be, are more properly BLANKS.—They were manufactured by a fellow of the name of QUIRK, a miserable Barber, who keeps a *Shaving Shop* somewhere in the purlieus of the *Marquette de Fly*, and were purchased at a time when the unprecedented demand for the article, made every thing, that was decent, saleable; but the total want of all that was correct in

workmanship, and indicative of taste in these precious productions of the *renowned Quirk*, left them a *dead letter* in the hands of the purchaser : who, desirous to rid his store of what can only reflect disgrace upon it, will now part with them for one half of the first cost, and consider himself well relieved, even at that sacrifice. By the *LAPWING* frigate, it is expected there will shortly be received a considerable addition of *CURIOUS* articles which the proprietor will dispose of in their native state, the most reduced prices—but more of this anon.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

August 5, 1806.

CHEVALIER D'INDUSTRIE.

THE irritability of the Chevalier's nerves, it is feared, has thrown him in such a frenzy as to render it necessary shortly to confine him in the Hospital;—his friends are however taking every precaution to avoid it, and some have asserted, that Jacky really has his senses in as much perfection as ever.

The President of the Quizzical Society, (of which Jacky is a member,) after having seen his last communication, called an extra meeting of the Club, which was unusually crowded; a member then produced and read *Jacky's retort* direct, on the celebrated Quirk, and

insisted *a fortiori* that the Chevalier's brain must be decomposed, or he would not offer Quirk's *Prize Wigs* for sale at half price, and at the same time confess the imposition he had practised on the public, by selling them as his own manufacture.

After much conversation by the members, two medical gentlemen were appointed, *nem con.* to inspect the Chevalier's *pericraneum*; when, "Oh, miserable dictu," they reported, that at present the "knight of the comb" was *non compos mentis*!!! The effect this said communication had on the society can be more easily imagined than described. Hogarth never found a more confused scene of distorted faces, on which he could exercise his inimitable talents.

Some laughed with madness, others swore,
And some their hair *with fingers* tore;
With eye balls glaring, phiz distorted,
They yell'd and scream'd as 'tis reported—

In this situation a member came to the titivating Seminary, No. 72, Maiden-Lane, and related the miserable scene he had witnessed at the Quizzical club.—EDWARD QUIRK, as much renowned for his benevolence as his *professional endowments*, kindly offered *avec esprit couper tout pres le tete de monsieur le Chevalier*. This offer was readily accepted, and the Marquette de Fly selected as a proper place for the operation. The head of the Chevalier will accordingly be *Shared close*, (if he does not recover) on or about the

10th inst. at 12 o'clock, at the place aforesaid. Should the weather be unfavorable, to gratify the public, the operation will be postponed until the first fair day, unless the little Chevalier should be sent to Newburyport, *for the benefit of his health,*

By the Diana, captain Goodman, via Boston, a variety of curious and rare articles are shortly expected at the Seminary—by the same vessel, and likewise from Newburyport, the proprietor expects to receive a collection of Ballads and Caricatures, to be delivered gratis on application “to all who love a good joke.”

As the Chevalier appears to be a linguist, I cannot conclude more appropriately than with the following extract from an author I shall ever admire—

“Ne scrutica dignum horribili secrere flagello,”

EDWARD QUIRK.



COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

August 6, 1806.



TO Q—— IN THE CORNER.

Just one word more, friend Q——, before we part,
Do not vow vengeance on superior art,
Though not to *write*, to *read*, perhaps, you're able,
Try, then, and learn instruction from a fable.

THE PIG AND THE MAGPIE.

Cocking his tail, a saucy Prig,
 A MAGPIE hopp'd upon a PIG,
 To pull some hair, forsooth, to line his nest :
 And with such ease began the hair-attack,
 As thinking the fee simple of the back,
 Was by himself, and not the Pig, possest.

The Boar look'd up as thunder black to Mag,
 Who, squinting down on him like an arch wag,
 Informed Mynheer some bristles *must* be torn;
 Then busy went to work, not nicely culling ;
 Got a good handsome beak full by good pulling,
 And flew, without a thank'ye to his thorn.

The Pig set up a dismal yelling,
 Follow'd the robber to his dwelling,
 Who, like a fool, had built it midst a bramble :
 In, manfully he sallied, full of might,
 Determined to obtain his right,
 And midst the bushes now began to scramble.

He drove the Magpie—tore his nest to rags,
 And, happy on the downfall, pour'd his brags;
 But e're from the brambles came, a lack !
 His ears and eyes were miserably torn,
 His bleeding hide in such a plight forlorn,
 He could not count ten hairs upon his back.

This is a pretty tale of Pindar's—aye and pat,
To folk, like you, so clever *verbum sat*.

Head-Quarters, No. 92, Broadway.

Where the written commands of Ladies are obeyed
with the most cheerful promptitude; and Gentlemen
who frequent the Academy, are sent away beautified
and adorned in a stile more exquisite

—————“than painting can express,
Or youthful Poets fancy when they love.”

J. R. D. HUGGINS,

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

August 12, 1806.

INTERESTING!!!

THERE is a Wag, whose name is known
By puffing throughout all the town;
Who's strove by ev'ry art to win,
The heads of Belles—of Beaux the chin;
And strange to tell, though strange, 'tis true,
The *Finer Arts* he never knew.
He's mere a Puff, he's mere a Quack,
A Pig, a Magpie, Little Jack.
To amuse the world, I'll one day write
The adventures of this wond'rous knight:
And tell where first his tricks began,
And how they us'd the Little Man;

When late at Boston, 'board of ship,
 His slender f——s *chanc'd to slip* :
 And how at Newb'ryport so meanly,
 They treated Jacky ungenteely ;
 I'll write his hist'ry, full of jokes,
 T' amuse his friends and other folks.
 My stile more sweet than pencil paint will prove ;
 " Or youthful poets fancy when they love."

In my last communication I mentioned with regret the situation of the Chevalier, whom it was deemed necessary should be made like a "shorn lamb." Several meetings of the Quizzical Society have since been held, and by the interference of E. QUIRK, a postponement of the *Shaving Exhibition* was obtained for a short time. The public may, however, rest assured due notice shall be given of the time, place, &c. &c. &c. The fable of the "Pig and Magpie," shall be noticed in proper time, as well as various other communications of the Chevalier, written by some friend for him.

For what is droll the little elf,
 Could never write a line himself.

The beau monde are respectfully informed, that every attention is paid to the Head in the newest and most improved style, at the Titivating Academy, No. 72, Maiden-lane, and at the Dressing-Room, No. 102 William-street, where may be found a variety of those embellishments which decorate the head of the graceful belles who figure in the circles of beauty and fashion.

EVENING POST,

August 20, 1806.

ALARMING !

WHILST Gallia, once a nation proud and free,
 Now to an Emp'ror bends the stubborn knee,
 Who from a birth obscure has found the way
 To gain a Throne by leaving Corsica ;—
 Whilst closer by, on Hayti's hapless isle,
 A desp'rate leader, with intentions vile
 Has gain'd the point at which he long has aim'd,
 And by himself he's Emp'ror proclaim'd—
 Whilst Emp'rors thus in quick succession rise,
 Whose fame resounds like thunder through the skies,
 Lo ! nearer still, e'en in America,
 Another "EMP'ROX" bears terrific sway ;
 Yes, in that place, so fam'd for opulence,
 Manhattan's isle, there is his residence ;
 There in its city, in the "*Broadest Way*,"
 His tasty "*Palace*" makes a great *display*
 Of all that's "*curious*"—all that seems to try
 To please the fancy and delight the eye ;
 And *costly odours* with their sweets are there
 To blend their fragrance with the ambient air
 'Tis there the anxious subject if he can,
 Does pay obeisance to this *artful man* :
 There o'er their heads an *iron rod* he wields ;

Whilst to his *pow'r* each one with patience yields;—
 That *magic pow'r*, whose irresistible force
 Ne'er knew a barrier to obstruct its course,
 So swells him up with consequence and pride
 That all his wishes must be satisfied;
 For in some way he must his purpose gain,
 Or else the *sharpened steel* he'd use in vain.
 So much he does the Government admire,
 That while he lives he'll at the *head* aspire
 And tho' with anger *rivals* on him frown,
 'Tis plainly seen he'll ne'er renounce the *crown*!
 Ye watchful guardians of your country's weal,
 Who for her independence anxious feel,
 Methinks on reading this I hear you say,
 "Where is the tyrant?—ere another day
 On his devoted head our vengeance falls—
 To crush his power—to crush his yoke that galls."
 But sooth your troubled breasts, dismiss your fears,
 And when you view him just as he appears,
 You'll bear no hatred to him I am sure,
 For it is only "*Emp'ror Le Friseur*"!
 J. R. D. HUGGINS is his mighty name,
 Who has acquired an everlasting fame!

Notes.

Broadest Way—No. 92, Broadway.

Display of all that's curious—such as elegant Tortoise Shell Combs, Hair Lace, PRIZE WIGS, &c.

Artful Man—John R. D. Huggins conscious of his superior acquirements, presumes that it is always in his power to satisfy those who frequent his Academy.

Iron Rod—Curling Tongs.

N

Magic power—by which J. R. D. Huggins can bestow on those who have no claims to beauty, the most fascinating appearance, and can even give attractions to old age which have an interesting and admirable effect.

Sharpen'd Steel—Razor.

Head Aspire—As long as the professional services of J. R. D. H. receive such universal encouragement, he assures the public he shall never be so ungrateful as to retire from business.

Rivals—Quirk and Co.—J. R. D. H. chuses to distinguish them by this name because they are *rivals to each other*. He should have a very despicable opinion of his abilities if they did not elevate him above this *barberous* herd.

MORNING CHRONICLE,

August 21, 1906.

PALINODIA.



From the sublime eminence to which the unparalleled genius of the invincible HUGGINS, has deservedly elevated him, he looks down with sovereign contempt on the quibblings and QUIRKINGS of his insignificant enemies. Having fatigued himself yesterday morning by his assiduous attention to

the numerous Ladies who honor him with their commands, he sat down to enjoy *otium cum dignitate* at the Dressing Academy, No. 92 Broadway, and being poetically inclined, employed his leisure in composing the following neat, pithy, humourous, satirical, *elegant and sublime* stanzas :

Son of the dirt ! how darest thou contend
With Huggins, at whose nod all barbers bend,
At whose command the obedient graces bow,
And shed their choicest gifts on beauty's brow ;
At whose behest the muses pour their lays,
And wreath his temples with perennial bays.
For whom fair fashion rears her glittering throne,
Her air, her grace, her polish all his own !

So the faint glow-worm glimmering through the night,
Rivals the lustre of the source of light ;
She does the inflated frog essay in vain,
To strut a mammoth monarch of the plain.

Then let thy spiteful envious QUIRKINGS cease,
Let low submission court returning peace ;
No more ungrateful aim thy feeble dart
'Gainst him who made thee whatsoe'er thou art.
So shall thou find when prostrate at his feet,
Huggins will *pity thee*, and let thee *eat*.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

August 23, 1806.

*Huggins barks like a cur, when by no one opposed ;
Let QUIRK but return, and his mouth will be clos'd.*

MR. HUGGINS, knowing that E. QUIRK has gone to Ballstown, for a few weeks, has taken this opportunity to slip his chains off and strut forth in great pomp, in the absence of his master ; who left him but slightly fastened, as he had great hopes of his being in a fair way to recover the use of his deranged intellects. I am sorry to find it was but a lucid interval ; but I hope he will not be very dangerous till the moon is at the full, about this time E. Q. is expected back, who will then put on the Knight's strait jacket, double pinion him and give him a good Shaving !

Signed,

JOHN WEISS, President, P. T.
of the Titivating Seminary, 72 Maiden lane.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

August 25, 1806.

IMPERIAL NOTICE.

“ 'Tis a good dog—a cur, sir—

Sir, he's a true and a fair dog.”—CORIOLANUS.

A CERTAIN nasty little animal yclept QUIRK,

whose kennel is fixed some where in Maiden-Lane, having offended by his yelping, the ears of his Imperial Majesty, the Emperor and King of Fashions, *Notice is hereby given*, that a reward of *One Cent* will be paid to any black boy who will condescend to apprehend said animal, and bring him to head-quarters, No. 92, Broadway. As said Quirk is beset with an habitual filth and nastiness, his Majesty allows the apprehender the privilege of a pair of tongs. It is earnestly requested that all slave-holders, and particularly master-sweeps, will encourage their boys in the pursuit, as the apprehension of the abovementioned Quirk may be attended by consequences of public utility. It being the intention of his Majesty (after repeated experiments upon cats, rats, hogs, and almost every other beast) to shave said Quirk, and to try the effects of the *Poplar Worm* upon his raw scone. The operation will take place on the 30th inst. opposite Trinity Church, where all negroes, ragga-muffins, scavengers and chimney-sweeps are requested to attend, properly accoutred with kettle-drums and cleavers. After the experiment, if the animal can bear it, it is proposed to tie a bladder to his tail, and to horsewhip him through Wall-street into Pearl-street, through Pearl-street into Broadway, thence down Maiden-Lane to the Fly-market sewer, there to remain.

By order, &c.

JOHN PARIS,
Min. Inter. Rel. &c. &c.

N. B. If the weather should not be fine, the experiment will be put off until the first good day,

BOSTON CENTINEL,

September 15, 1806.

 COMMUNICATION.

FASHIONABLE AND INTERESTING.

THE voice of rumour is buzzing through our fashionable circles, in a hundred different directions, the pleasing and interesting intelligence, that the celebrated J. R. D. HUGGINS, steals three or four days from his stylish patrons at New-York, to visit Boston. This distinguished personage is no less remarkable for a natural antipathy he bears to those tribes of *Barbers*, with which great cities are unfortunately infested, than for his admirable taste and skill in cutting and titivating the locks of both ladies and gentlemen; he possesses the peculiar faculty of adapting the hair to the form and features in such exquisite proportion, that while it gives the most stylish grace, it imparts also an agreeable appearance of youth to the countenance.

 BOSTON GAZETTE,
Sept. 16, 1806.

Mr. Editor,

HAVING seen some pretty lively remarks in the newspapers, on the present fashionable way of dressing

Ladies' heads, I take the liberty to send you some advertisements which appeared in the Dublin Universal Gazette, about 12 years ago. *Signior Florentine* and *M. St. Laurent* were the two rival friseurs, and had practised some years with pretty equal success and reputation. The Frenchman, however, by his talent at agreeable satire, with which he entertained every lady under his hands, at the expense of her absent acquaintance, during the time of his operation, had manifestly gained a great ascendant over the Italian. This induced *Florentine* to make a bold effort to raise his own reputation and ruin his rival, whose great character he envied.

“ ADVERTISEMENT.”

SIGNIOR FLORENTINE, having taken into consideration the many inconveniences which attend the method of hair dressing formerly used by himself, and still practised by *M. St. Laurent*, humbly proposes to the Ladies of quality in this metropolis, his new method of *Stuccoing* the head in the most fashionable taste, to last with very little repair, during the whole session of parliament.—Price only five guineas.

FLORENTINE.

“ N. B. He takes but one hour to build up the head, and two for baking it ”

ANSWER BY ST. LAURENT.

“ Whereas dere have appear vone scandaleuse advertisement of *Signior Florentine*, much reflectin on Mr.

St. Laurent's capacite for hair dressing, he defy said *Signior Florentine* to tell any inconvenience dat do attend his methode, odervise he shall consider said *Florentine* as *Boute feu* and Calumniateur.

ST. LAURENT."

Florentine, who was not so good at English as the other, replied by his interpreter:—

"Whereas Mr. *St. Laurent* has challenged *Signior Florentine* to produce an instance where his (*St. Laurent's*) method of hair dressing is inconvenient to the Ladies, he begs to observe, that three rows of iron pins, thrust into the scull, will not fail to cause constant itching, a sensation that much distorts the features of the face, and disables it so, that a lady by degrees may lose the use of her face; besides, the immense quantity of pomatum and powder, laid on for a genteel dressing, will, after a week or two, breed *Mites*, a circumstance very disagreeable to gentlemen who do not love cheese, and also does afford a fœtid smell not to be endured: From which and other objections too tedious to mention, *Signior Florentine* apprehends his new method is entirely free, and will admit of no reasonable exception whatever.

FLORENTINE.

ST LAURENT REPLIES.

"Hah! Hah! Hah! Dere is no objeshon den to *Signior Florentine's* vay of frizing de hair of fine Ladies. I shall tell him von, two, three: In de first place, he no consider that his *Stucco* will be crack, and

be break by de frequent jolts to which all ladies are so subject, and dat two hour baking will spoil de complecshon, and hort de eyes. And as to his scandaleuse aspersion, dat my methode breed a de *Mite* so odious to gentleman who dont love de cheese, I say is false and malitieuse; and to make good vat I say, I do envite all gentlemen of qualite, to examine de head of de countess of ———, (vich I had de honor to dress four week ago) next Monday at twelve o'clock, through Mons. Cluscur's great microscope, and see if dere be any *Mite* dere, or oder ting like de *Mite* vatever."

N. B. Any gentleman may smell her ladyship's hede sen he please."

The controversy ended in a duel, but no hurt, as the combatants behaved like Flash and Fribble; and the fashion becoming ridiculous by their means, soon ceased to be followed.

BOSTON GAZETTE,

Sept. 17, 1806.

PRO BONO PUBLICO!!!

J. R. D. HUGGINS,



DECORATOR of Fashionables for the state of *New-York*, has the honor to inform the *Beau Monde* of *Boston*, that he has arrived on a flying visit of eight or ten days—his numerous engagements among the *Elegantes* and *Fashionables* of *New-York*, not admitting

a longer absence. HUGGINS has just received from his stylish correspondents at *London* and *Paris*, an accurate account of the latest Fashions, with the most recent and admired modes of Cutting, Dressing and Ornamenting the Hair of Ladies and Gentlemen, for every variety of occasion—the Dishabille, Lounge, Promenade, Equestrian Excursion, Dinner Party, *Petite Souper*, Public Exhibition, &c. &c.—in short every grade of difference, from the most ceremonious Full Dress, to the easy and careless *Neglige*. He has also been favored with an *anticipation* of the intended Fashions for the ensuing winter months.

Ladies disposed to honor J. R. D. HUGGINS with their commands, are respectfully requested to send their written directions to Mr. M'READING's established Seminary for Fashions, No. 43, *Marlboro'-street*, opposite *Bromfield's Lane*, where he will establish a temporary residence while in this town, and where may be seen elegant mounted and plain Tortoise-shell Combs, London Wigs, Hair Lace, Hair Caps, Trafalgar Laurels, and every other article requisite for the toilet.

BOSTON CENTINEL,

Sept. 24, 1806.

THE numerous advertisements of the "*Knight of the Puff*," in the papers of this town and New-York, are

very well hit off in the following *extra* effusion :—We are sorry we have no *Gorgon's* head to decorate it with :

ADVERTISEMENT EXTRA.

“Æquali Tonsore Capillos,”

I'll *cue*, *bleed*, or *blister*, or shave great and small,
I'll *toupee*, or *threepee*, or lather ye all.

BELTESHAZZER VON POWDER PUFF, Pomatum Master General, Earl of the Patent Razor, Baron of the Nervous Lather Brush, Knight Errant of the Fine Tooth Comb, and Heir Apparent of every *Barber-ous* Tool under heaven—begs leave to inform the Fashionables, that he has just arrived from *Babylon*, and is now rapidly approximating the crisis of a temporary sojournment in the bosom of this metropolis, where he most humbly prefers himself as a candidate for the ministry at the altars of fashion, and worthy to embellish the poles of her votaries.

He most fondly flatters himself, that his exclusive title to their patronage will be as readily admitted to belief by the initiation of candor, as it is warranted, and adamantly established upon the rock-rooted basis of authority.

Descended from a long train of barbers, he has embraced their profession—a profession as decorous as indispensable. By this, he has found means of access to men of the greatest information and science, from whose friendly hints, he has been sedulous to weave into his

system, every curl and ringlet advantageous to beauty, while he has been careful to avoid every super-graceful hair. No customer ever quitted the shop of *Belteshazzar Von Powderpuff*, without leaving behind him the most grateful testimony of his approbation. His greatest great, great grandfather, dressed the heads of the *Corinthians*, *à la mode de St. Paul*. He was perfectly acquainted with the '*flavum crinem*' of the Mantuan Bard, and has the honor of being able to evince, by his family records, that his grandmother's husband's brother's father's nephew, was the exclusive waiting hair-dresser of *Absalom*. His father invented the '*Gallia Comata*,' but was forced to fly in the midst of his harvest, when *Julius Cæsar* conquered the *Gauls*, and ordered all the pomatum pots to be broken. He cut, too, the hair from the head of *Heraclitus*, and carried it himself, or sent it, by order of *Constantine*, to the *Pope*.

But it is needless for *Belteshazzar Van Powderpuff* to recount the honors of his ancestors; like them, he, "*from the orient to the drooping west*" making his foot a post-horse, has travelled over the globe to improve himself in the erudition of his art, and render himself complete master of *Barbery*. He may be said to have cleaned his combs with the pyramids of *Egypt*, and *Cleopatra's needle*; whet his razor on the obelisks of *Tadmair*; moistened his soap with the *Tiber* and the *Euphrates*; and lathered the greatest men of his time.—He bleeds, blisters, shaves, crops, puffs, cuts, queues, oils, greases, perfume's, pomatum's, or tallow candle's all mankind.—

He challenges *Lavigne, Smallpeace, Huggins*, or any other Barber "on the earth beneath, or in the waters which are under the earth," to shave, bleed, toupee, curl, whirl, or hurl with him by night or by day, in the penalty of five hundred pounds. He engages to excel the pinnacle of their excellence *in shaving*, by merely spitting in the face of his customer, and throwing a razor at his beard, *distant ten feet*—He will *out curl them* by carrying a red hot poker through the *next street*—and out whirl them by a method best known to himself.

N. B. An apprentice wanted at the above business.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

December 16, 1806.

OFFICIAL!

IMPERIAL BULLETIN !!

VUBA DESENT !!

Great Chief in Arts and Arms renown'd,
By Fashion sought—by Beauty crown'd,

None but the fair,

None but the fair,

None but the fair,

Attract thy notice and deserve thy care :

Yet many a Beau

In future times the polish'd chin shall rear,
And many a ringlet, taught by thee to flow
On Beauty's cheek, shall decorate thy bier

O

THE EMPEROR DE FRIZZEURS,

TO THE

Citizens of the Metropolis.

CITIZENS !

I announce to you the conquest of an Empire.—The battle of the 8th Fructidor, which lasted for *nineteen weeks* without intermission, has terminated *as usual*. The enemy have been totally defeated, and out of 250,000, near 300,000 are either taken prisoners or destroyed. Nothing could exceed the impetuosity of our troops. The division of *puffs* under PRINCE FREDERIC SHANEWOLF, of the *Rue de Greenwich*, in *combing* up to action, performed wonders ; thrice did he put the enemy's *body guard* to the point of the *SCISSARS*, in a very *spirit*-ed manner, who as often returned to the charge—here the action was truly *BARBER-ous*, and bloody in the extreme, the Prince having had 16 horses killed under him ; yet he *shav'd* away with such fury, that he *cut, bled* and *lather'd* them in all directions. In the precipitancy of flight, about 60,000 of the enemy became entangled in the *morasses* of the *Rue de Pearl*, in the vicinity of the *Marquet de Fly*, and being unable to *run away*, made a most desperate resistance ; 'twas short, however, for their ranks were soon *weeded* out by the numbers that every moment disappeared in the *mud*, and by the next morning, to our great joy, not *one of them was to be seen*.

Thus has the *essence* of their army, and the enemies to FASHION, been defeated in a manner unequalled

in the annals of history.—The regiment of *Curliers*, in the impetuosity of pursuit, were at first entangled with the enemy in the *morasses* of the *Rue de Pearl*, but were happily withdrawn in time, with the loss of boots and breeches—this is the only loss we have sustained. — Marshal KEETH, member of the Legion of Honor, has a RAZOR cut on the left arm, and the brave *Wulley Gardner*, the King of all the *Jarseys*, *Hacken-sack*, *Comunapau*, &c. &c. &c. attended the field in person, in support of his *Brother Chip*, the *Emperor*—and while in the act of leading on the right wing, received a slight contusion on the nose by a double-headed red hot *curling tongs*.—A few more battles, and the Emperor will be in possession of the whole World of FASHION, and drive his enemies from POLE to POLE.—His Head-quarters are still at No. 92 Broadway, where the citizens will find, if they will call, that he uses victory with moderation, and turns all his successes to the channel of the *public good*. What will not the Jerseyans owe to the great DESBORUS, who by his victories has extended the sway of her power into the most distant countries, and established her foreign fashions, while he has at the same time effected her civilization, and established her internal greatness, by placing his *industrious* brother on the Throne.

JOHN RICHARD DESBORUS HUGGINS,

Emperor de Frissieurs et Roi, &c. &c. MODE.

Done at Head-quarters, 92 Broadway.

PEOPLE'S FRIEND,

January 7, 1807.



TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCH:—(By way of New-York.)

BURR'S EXPEDITION.

THE *Empereur de Fizzleurs*, impatient of the delays and imbecility of his brother *Empereur des Gun Boats*, has at length detached a division of his victorious *puffs* under prince SHANEWOOLF, for the protection of New-Orleans;—the ammunition waggons are also on the march, with a large quantity of POWDER and BALL, and under the protection of MARSHAL KEETH's *pioneering Curlers*.—The decision with which the Emperor has acted, must strike terror into the traitor, who will find that his *Spanish blades* will bear no competition with the *Mammoth Steel of Huggins*. The Empereur has given orders to his IMPERIAL MAJESTY *Wulley Gardner*, of the *Frizzing Palace* in la ville de Newark, to use *Gun Boats* No. 1, 2 and 3, as *Stew Kitchens* for the first division, and the *Ketch Intrepid* he has directed to be converted into *fuel* for the *Camp Kettles*:—from this wise measure we may augur the most sanguine success, and anticipate that the audacious Tyrant who has dared to rival the Empereur, by the creation of a title in the West, will shortly repent his *Beardless* project, and find himself *lathered* and *shaved* for ever. The Empe-reur, it is understood, will on the return of his troops,

hold a *fete militaire* at HEAD quarters, No. 92 Broad way, where at present every thing seems to be on the PEACE establishment :—visitors received as usual, and *leees* attended by *foreigners* of distinction.

PEOPLE'S FRIEND,

Feb. 13, 1807.

BLOCKADE OF THE BARBERS.

IMPERIAL DECREE,

Declaring all the Barbers Shops in the United States, in a state of Blockade.

HUGGINS, Empereur de Frizzeurs, et Roi de Barbeire—Considering,

I. That the body barberous of the United States of America, most iniquitously refuse to allow him the exclusive right to the *toupee a la mode*, the *Nelson twist*, and the *Trafalgar foretop*, his right to which has never been disputed before by any *uncivilized* people.

II. That the said *body barberous*, contrary to the custom of *uncivilized* countries, are putting up windows of the same dimensions, and decorated with exactly the same number of *blockheads* as the windows of his Imperial Majesty.

III. That the said *body barberous* paint their lamp-posts, cut their waistcoats, wet their Razors, and tie

on their Cravats, in exact imitation of the Emperor, which no *uncivilized* people have ever before attempted.

IV. That this unequalled abuse of the right of *ton-sorship* has no other object, than to impede the magnanimous operations of the Empereur, and to erect the fame of *petty shaving shops* upon the ruins of the Fashionable Academy, 92 Broadway.

V. That this being the evident design of the *body barberous*, whoever is seen to deal with them, becomes forthwith an accomplice.

VI. That this conduct, known only in the first ages of *barberism*, benefits the said *body barberous* not a little.

VII. It being impossible for the Empereur to combat his enemies with the same arms which they have made use of, it is his Imperial Decree, that——

I. The *body barberous* of the United States of America, shall henceforth be considered in a *state of blockade*.

II. All commerce and correspondence with them shall cease. Therefore, all goods bought of them shall be forfeited to the Empereur, and all servants of any description whatever, sent to the *shaving shops* of the *body barberous*, with written orders, shall be knocked down with all possible dispatch, and their orders taken from them.

III. Any person attempting to enter one of these *shaving shops* after the promulgation of this decree, shall be considered a lawful prize, and be carried ac-

Accordingly forthwith to *Head Quarters*, to be *shaved and dressed there*.

Done at Head Quarters, No. 92 Broadway,
where every other species of *head work* is
executed with equal neatness, decorum and
dispatch.

(Signed) HUGGINS,

Empereur de Frizzeurs, Roi de Barbieres, &c. &c.

Dated February 13th, 1807.



PEOPLE'S FRIEND,

Feb. 24, 1807.



THE Minister of a certain Neutral Power having
gently remonstrated against the late Decree of his Im-
perial and Royal Majesty,

HUGGINS THE GREAT,

we have it from the *best authority*, that he has caused it
to be signified *through his Minister of Marine*, that it
will in no respect disturb "the existing relations" as
settled by convention of the year 6.—As the late edict
of his *Barberous Majesty* had been used by *ill-minded*
persons to excite *unnecessary* jealousies in the breast of
a certain NEUTRAL, this explanation is of peculiar
moment.—It is further added, that *His Imperial and*
Royal Majesty, ever attentive to the interests of his
PEOPLE, and solicitous to cultivate a perfect under-

standing with Foreign powers, has since decreed that he will give daily audience to all Ambassadors, (who may be at a loss to know the meaning of his Edicts) at his Palace,

No. 92 BROADWAY,

from 9 o'clock in the morning until 8 in the evening—
Ladies will be attended at their houses as usual.



PEOPLE'S FRIEND,

March 11, 1807.



COMMUNICATION.

THE Petersburg Gazette, after some articles of intelligence concerning General Wilkinson, gravely inserts the following paragraph.

“Huggins, Emperor of the Frisures, has declared all “the barbers’ shops in the United States, in a state of “blockade!

Now there is more in the provoking gravity of this dry wag than one would at first suppose. It is evidently intended to hint at a parallel between the *great* General and the equally *great* Huggins. Both are equally well skilled in the art of *puffing*—both are noted for putting a whole town in *hot water*, and both celebrated as mighty men of *froth*.—The only difference between them is, that Huggins uses *wooden heads*, in

the course of his trade, whereas the General depends on
no other *blockhead* than his own.

PEOPLE'S FRIEND,

March 27, 1807.

MORE ABOUT THE BLOCKADE.

Head-Quarters, 92 Broadway.

The following has just been received at Head-Quarters.

Carolus Cummens, Knight of the Sublime order of the
Helmet, and President of seventeen Shaving Socie-
ties,

To his Imperial Majesty HUGGINS.

Sire,

Permit the undersigned to approach your Majesty
in the attitude of supplication. It was with the deep-
est regret that he witnessed the promulgation of your
Majesty's late decree, declaring all the shops of the *bo-
dy barberous* throughout the United States in a state of
blockade, since his own shop was necessarily included
in that decree without being himself at all conscious of
having violated the purity of professional privilege.

He feels confident that your Majesty has never im-
puted to him the sin of attempting to cut waist-coats, or
tie on his cravats in the same manner as those of your
Imperial Majesty ; as for painting lamp-posts, the un-
dersigned has none before his door, and if his windows

should happen to be of the same dimensions with those of your imperial majesty, yet he hopes you will do him the justice to believe there are not the same number of blockheads to be seen in them as in those of your imperial majesty.

Be assured, Sire, that with you, the undersigned deprecates the abuses of narrow minded and ignorant shavers, whose aim it has ever been to impede the magnanimous progress of the Imperial RAZOR. Be assured, also, Sire, that the undersigned is a sincere advocate and admirer of your establishment, 92 Broadway, instituted for the amelioration of the *frizziculary* world!

Accept, high and mighty sire,

My devout considerations,

Signed, CAROLUS CUMMENS,

Knight and President of seventeen et ceteras, &c.

Done at the Palace de Bob-
wigs, Philadelphia. }

WHEREFORE,

WE HUGGINS, EMPEROR, &c. &c.

DECREE AS FOLLOWS :

1. From the date of the promulgation of this decree, the shop of Carolus Cummens, Knight of the Sublime, &c. and President of fourteen other et ceteras, No. 25 South fourth-street, Philadelphia, shall be considered no longer in a state of blockade, but citizens of all nations and descriptions may have free ingress and egress accordingly.

2. This decree to be valid only on condition that Ca-

rolus Cummens alter without delay, the cut of his left lapelle, and instead of a neck-cloth, tie a rope round his neck with the knot precisely under his left ear.

Signed,

HUGGINS.

Empereur de Friseurs et Roi de Barbieres.

Done at Head-Quarters, 92, Broadway,

The seat of Fashion and the Muses.

EVENING POST,

April 3, 1807.

S A L M A G U N D I.

HUGGINS, EMPEROR, &c. TO THE CITIZENS OF THE METROPOLIS.

I AM sorry to perceive that a rumour has gone abroad of my being the writer of Salmagundi. Unfortunately for me, the report received a sort of confirmation in the total silence of that work as to myself, while Mrs. Toole and Madame Bouchard received their share of notice. And in truth, so firmly has this report been credited, that in consequence of it, I have lost some of my best customers. A certain Lady, whose name I shall not mention, has ceased to be indebted to the Fashionable Academy for these three weeks past; during which time, however, she has *broken* very sensibly, and is thought by her friends to be in a *decline*. A gentleman,

who was once a very valuable visitor at the Dressing Room, telling long stories and taking snuff, being one day under the operation of the imperial Pinchers, and taking up the Salmagundi of the week, a page of it threw him into such a passion, that he overturned journeymen, apprentices, &c. with as little mercy as if they had been so many *block* heads, and bounced into the street like a cork from a bottle of Champagne. Since which time, he has never crossed my threshold, though I perceive he visibly declines in his *personal* appearance, his *hair* not being by any means so *white*, nor his cheeks so *red* as formerly.

Among the ill consequences of this report, I have to add the total loss of my *military* customers—Fag-rag, (alias Captain) Spitfire, who has sworn by his whiskers that I shall never touch a hair of them again. And declaring *pon honor*, that sooner than I shall profane the pericraniums of his *voluntary* company, they shall be drest by the lump—and he will engage some itinerate Chop-Scraper to *do them off* rank and file, as they stand in the line of march.

To add to these misfortunes, I am every now and then assailed by a written reprimand, from some lady who conceives herself pointed at in SALMAGUNDI. These are so numerous, that it would be endless to recount them. The fat Lady in the red shawl wonders that I would have the assurance to compare her to such filthy and blushworthy articles as *bolsters* and *bed curtains*—and Madame Bouchard is astonished, that Sal

magundi, having so much reputation as a *Wig Maker*, should have mistaken a *Full Dress Wig* for a *Crop*.

To prevent such applications in future, therefore, and to regain, if possible, the customers this evil report has lost me, I, HUGGINS, do most solemnly assure the public, that I am not the author, aider, or abettor of Salmagundi. That I have no Elbow Chair, such as can be *written from*, nor am I guilty of *Pindar Cockloft's Poetry*, or *Launcelot Langstaff's Prose*.

J. R. D. HUGGINS,
Empereur de Frizzeurs et Roi de Barbiers.

PEOPLE'S FRIEND,

April 20, 1807.

ELECTIONEERING ARTIFICE.

At the approach of the momentous crisis which is to determine between *two evils* which shall be preferred! J. R. D. Huggins begs leave to recommend to such persons as may be apprehensive of a *challenge at the poll*, his justly celebrated FEE SIMPLE HEAD DRESS; by means of which a man of the *meanest* and most desperate condition is immediately *to all appearances* put into possession of a *fee simple* estate worth at least 300 a year, free of all debts and incumbrances.

This *head dress a la freehold* (as my lord Coke styles

it) has also the peculiar effect of conferring the appearance of *years* where they are wanting to qualify for the *poll*, so that any gentleman from 12 years old and upwards (provided he has his *full growth*) may offer his vote with the most perfect confidence, after a visit to the Academy of Fashions, 92 Broadway.

The model of this head dress is *original*, being taken neither from Greek or Roman Sculptuary; the locks being all of them in an *horizontal* position, and pointed *straight forward*, so as to give the wearer an *air* of the most *positive assurance*. In other respects the style is perfectly simple, and is without a *que*—*estates in tail* being abolished by statute.

Perhaps it may be proper to inform the public, that the inspectors have never yet presumed to challenge the wearer of an *imperial fee simple head dress*.

The subscriber *has also on hand* a quantity of CONVEYANCING WIGS upon the same model, by which *lessee estates* may be vested in the wearer, viz. *estates for life, for years, or at will, &c.*—These will serve for *state representative elections*, or elections for *charter officers*.

J. R. D. Huggins cannot conclude without recommending strongly to the *electors* on this occasion his *detergatory wash-ball*, which effectually removes filth from the face or hands, of *six weeks* contracting, in as many *minutes*, and leaves not a single symptom of *habitual nastiness*. This is peculiarly requisite as an accompaniment to the *fee simple frizzle*, as the smallest appear-

ance of filth on any part of the person would effectually destroy the magic of the *imperial artifice*.

J. R. D. HUGGINS.

At the Academy of Fashions, 92, Broadway.

P. S. *Court-Plaister Imperial* may be had at No. 92, for the use of such gentlemen as may meet with *scratch-ed cheeks* and *bloody noses*, in consequence of their neglecting to furnish themselves with the *fee simple head dress* or the *conveyancing wig*.



PEOPLE'S FRIEND,

May 5, 1807.



SUMMER ESTABLISHMENT.

THE season for dressing the *Ladies* being almost past, and Huggins having been pressingly solicited by those of his department to take their *Beaux* under his tutelage, during the summer recess ; he feels himself unable to resist so reasonable a solicitation, and therefore announces to the *beau monde* that he will shortly open his *Summer Establishment*, No. 92 Broadway, where he will appear from 8 till 12 A. M. and from 5 to 8 P. M. in *propria persona*, and cheerfully take any gentleman by the nose who has a *disposition* and a *chin* to be shaved.

Those Ladies who have thus graciously entrusted to him the *dear persons* of their favourites, may be assured

of his fidelity in the execution of his trust ; and that the opening of the next winter's campaign will find each *gentle one* in the full possession of her *Beau*, with a chin as smooth, and locks as graceful as her own.

J. R. D. HUGGINS cannot avoid congratulating his fair customers on the return of spring—a season which puts an end for a time to the toils of Fashion, and which will usher exhausted beauty to the seasonable refreshment of country solitude and air. Perhaps he might descant with some plausibility and success on the magic of a springing verdure, the music of groves, and the murmuring of rivulets, but not considering such topics precisely in the *line* of his profession, he will leave them to the *Poet* and the *Painter*, and content himself with barely assuring his fair employers that he is devoted to them at home or abroad at *all seasons*, and feels no diminution of his gratitude amid the heats of Summer, the fevers of Autumn, or the frosts and inclemency of Winter.

J. R. D. HUGGINS.

Done at the Summer Establishment, or }
 HEAD-Quarters, 92 Broadway, }

Where may be had newly imported WIGS, manufactured by the most stylish artists in London, with hair work of every description—Also, Razors of the first quality, exchangeable till approved of—*Pultusk* penknives, having six blades that unlock curiously—*Benningsen* tooth brushes—Silver mounted dressing cases *a la mode* Brisbane—*Curracoa* hair brushes, and a great variety of perfumery.

EVENING POST,

May 2, 1807.

THE election in New-York, turning against the American ticket, the English editor, Cheetham, exultingly inquired how much a barber would ask for shaving Mr. Lang, a federal editor. The famous *Huggins*, replied in the following humourous advertisement :

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Cheetham vulgarly styles the promoters of FASHION, *Barbers*, and wishes to know how much ought to be charged for shaving LANG. He is informed, I would shave Mr. LANG with as much pleasure as I would LATHER Cheetham, if they would call at No. 92, Broadway.

J. R. D. HUGGINS.

 PEOPLE'S FRIEND,
May 16, 1807.

 HIGH TREASON.

THE editor of the Baltimore Evening Post, with less ability than acrimony, having in a libellous and *barberous* manner sullied our fame by applying to us the *quack* epithet of SPOUTING BARBER, and thereby evinc-

ing a disposition to be meddling with HOT WATER, 'tis our fixed determination that he be immersed in the suds — WE therefore hereby offer an exemption from the horrors of blockade to any Barber's shop in Baltimore, the *commander* of which shall sieze the said editor, and bring him forthwith, at his (the editor's) *own* expence, to HEAD-Quarters, No. 92, Broadway, where he will be completely LATHER'D, taken by the NOSE, CLOSELY SHAVED and "EMBODIED IN HISTORY," according to our imperial custom.

(Signed) HUGGINS, *Emperor, &c.*

By the Emperor,

SHANEWOLF, Prince of *Pull Tusk*.



PEOPLE'S FRIEND,

May 22, 1807.



IMPORTANT.

A COURIER has just arrived at Head-Quarters, 92 Broadway, who brings the interesting intelligence, that *Generals* Niles and Frailey, Cordons of the Legion of *Slangwangers*, have both surrendered to the arms of his *Imperial Majesty*. The conflict was severe and desperate. Many *poles* were taken and retaken, and *both sides* altrrnately underwent a complete *lathering*, when the division of *Curlers*, aided by the *Puff* Cavalry, under the command of Prince *Toupee le Grand*, made a

most capital *movement*, and cut down all before them — 70,000 rounds of Wash-BALLS were expended, and the contest ended in the capture of the TYPEAN Generals and all their *papers*.

A HAND BILL.

NEW BARBER SHOP.

GENTLEMEN !

To my pole ! to my pole ! to my pole !

A SPONTANEOUS RESORT for ‘Gentlemen of all Trades and Professions, viz. Parsons, Preceptors, Lawyers, Merchants, Printers, Painters, Tanners, Taylors, Hatters, Coblers, Gamesters, Teamsters, Smiths, Doctors, Apothecarians, &c. &c.

MAJ. CHARLES HOOKER, K. I. R.

AT the *instance* of a few hundred of his Patrons—the *importunities* of “THOUSANDS”—and for the accommodation of the whole Body Politic, has been induced to remove from the Suburbs, and take his stand in the very heart of the Metropolis !! In so doing, he hopes that the imputation of ingratitude will not be too speedily thrown upon him, by his old Customers ; for he intends visiting those who cannot ‘*put up*’ with his new arrangement, at *their own houses*. He, however, has not the least apprehension of *losing* a single one of them, as he has the assurance to assert, that no one who

has experienced the influence of his Imperial Razor, on the *Intellectual Index*, will permit any “ignorant pretender” to scrape his “face and eyes,” or even touch a single hair of his head !!!

He respectfully informs the public, that the stand abovementioned, is situated immediately under the printing-office, in the shop lately occupied by J. Andrews, nearly opposite the jail; where he will be *peculiarly* happy to serve all those who may be pleased to call.

His tools are remarkably well adapted to the *CONTINGENT felicity* of dressing Gentlemen, of any cloth—of any country—of any manners—of any habits—or, *even* of any description !

While forests grow, or waters lave,
Honest CHARLES intends to shave

His experience in the trade he professes—his place of education [New-Haven]—the scarcity of *genuine* Barbers—and the “unqualified applause” he has been so fortunate as to gain, he confidently hopes will be sufficient to obviate any trifling objection to his receiving, unequivocally, the *approbation* and *support* of an impartial, enlightened, and *generous* public. All favors he will constantly repay with his endeavours to SHAVE, to *please*, and the most heart-felt *gratitude*.

While ruminating on the pleasing prospect, and considering the terms *shaving*, *pleasing* and *PAYING*, to be *literally* united, he cannot forbear exclaiming, in the language of a most sublime bard, that

Those he shaves must douse the cash,
 He's determin'd not to parley——
 The Beau will surely 'cut a dash,'
 If his chin is reap'd by CHARLEY!

He further conceives it his duty to make to his customers this public pledge of his goodness—That he will assiduously endeavor to exterminate every "speck of" beard from their *domestic "horizon :"*—Or, should he be so unfortunate

As not to shave it all,
 He will not charge at-all at-all.

He warns the public against patronizing, aiding, abetting, assisting, or countenancing any *transient, itinerant, or pugilistic Barber*, those pests of order and regularity, who so much retard the *progress*, and sometimes "*stop de reels*" of the Imperial Razor!

I, Maj. Charles Hooker, Knight, &c. submit the following to those patrons, who, in case of a *Barberous* revolution, would 'bleed by my side!'

PATRONS,

The depravity of the times is become truly alarming! Dastardly insinuations are daily promulgated—Scarcely was my intention of removing into the midst of you, announced, before the following *ill digested fabrications* were circulated, viz.—That (speaking *ironically* probably) 'The Major was dead'—That 'He is quite above work'—That 'He has moved off,' &c.—O tempora! O mores !!

In meeting the first *imbecile*, and yet *terrible* insinuation, I am at a loss which it merits most, my *commiseration* or *contempt* ! It certainly merits both—Com-miseration, at the depravity of human nature, in the sorry scoundrel who spread the alarm—and Contempt, because it is so ridiculous to report the *exit* of a ‘man of business,’ when the fact is, he is **ALIVE**, “*and-alive-like-to-BE* !” But, should what now appears to be systematizing, continue, those Surreptitious Jugglers are informed, that if they are detected in their *corrosive speculations*, I will ‘*dress them all to a shaving* :’—Or, should they quit the ‘unprofitable *contest*,’ and even come to *loggerheads*, they must consider that I have “*professional aid*” at my elbow !!!

As to my being “*above my work*,” it is nobody’s business: but it may be truly said, that it is *under* me, provided I am the *highest* ! And, Respecting my ‘*making off with myself*,’ I most solemnly contradict the assertion...insisting, pertinaciously, that I am “*Charley on the spot* !”

(Signed)

CHARLES,

Knight of the Imperial Razor, Sub-Knight of the Ivory Comb, Marshal of the Brush, and First Major of the Hundredth Regiment of Crackers, &c. &c. &c.

Canandaigua, May 16, 1807.

Friends and Citizens !

Let us for a moment turn our minds from the “*Prospect before Us*,” and bring the subject home to our bo-

soms.—Then you will see the *equity* of patronizing me, and I feel the *necessity* of pleasing you.

Cakes, Beer, &c. &c. for sale as above.—To praise his *Cake*, &c. there is no necessity—it would be voluminous—and he only states, that

He takes no methods down your throats to cram it,
So, if you like it—eat it—if not—damn it!!!



A HAND BILL.

PROCLAMATION.

WE, HUGGINS, *by the grace of self*, Empereur de Frisseurs, Roi de Barbaire, Knight of the Burning Order of the Tongs, Cordon of the Legion of Curlers, Grand Master of the Select Association of Male and Female Elegantes, &c. &c. &c.

WHEREAS, *our lovely and loving subjects*, the fair of this our realm, now congregated at Ballstown Springs,

have by their earnest and repeated solicitations, signified their wishes that we should by *our presence*, give life and spirit to that *sickly scene*—that when the renovating water restores to the faded cheek the vivid glow of health, our imperial touch may likewise impart to the surrounding tresses, the air of fashion and the mould of grace. We have therefore resolved forthwith to repair thereto, and to command and enjoin all our officers of state, and of our household, and all our subjects, of whatever sex, rank, age, character, and description, that may be in any wise interested therein, to meet us at the said Springs, on or before the twenty-ninth day of July, instant, to receive from our imperial and royal hands, such trimmings, dressings, ornaments, honours, and distinctions, as their various *occupations* may require. And whereas it is essential to our imperial dignity, that our Court at no time lose any of its splendor; and as well for our personal convenience, as for the gratification of our said subjects, it is further commanded that we have in our train,

An elegant assortment of imported WIGS, for either
sex.

Hair Caps, Bandeaux,
Frizzettes and Fillets of various fashions and colours.

ORNAMENTS.

Mourning and Half Mourning Diadems,
Bugle Bands,
Feather Combs and Tortoise Combs, of every shape
and size,

Pocket and Dressing Ditto of Tortoise or Horn,
Razors, warranted, returnable if not approved of,
Strops and Paste,

Silver Wire and Common Tooth Brushes,

Clothes Ditto, Hair Ditto, Nail Ditto,

Powder, Pomatum,

Soaps,

Essences, Thickeners,

And every article requisite for the toilet of Ladies and
Gentlemen.

All which will be disbursed with due and appropriate solemnities, according to the respective *merits* of the different applicants. And farther, from the great love and affection we bear to our good and faithful subjects, the inhabitants of Albany, Hudson, and Poughkeepsie, be it known, that it is our intention to take these cities in our route on our return to our *CAPUT-al*, and to remain in each one week, for the sole and only purpose of conferring on their polished inhabitants, the especial marks of our imperial favour, and continue so to do, annually, forever—PROVIDED our August life be so long preserved, and our reception be such as will invite the repetition.

Dated at our Imperial Palace, No. 92, Broadway,
this 18th day of July, A. D. 1807.

By the Emperor,

SHANEWOLF, Prince of *Pull Tusk*.

CAROLUS CUMMENS, President of
Seventeen Shaving Societies.

GARDNER, *Scratch-itary* of State.

Q



A HAND-BILL.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

Hark ! hear the rapturous Belle, the happy Beau,
 Unite in praising him who can bestow
 Gifts that adorn, to show the pow'r of art,
 Gifts that attract, to conquer many a heart :
 In grateful strains they now extend his fame,
 Now sing his merits, and t' exalt his name,
 Sing that the public good's his only aim.

JOHN R. D. HUGGINS,

*After a Bow the most Profound, Respectful, Submissive,
and Courteous withal,*

INFORMS the Ladies who have selected for their
 temporary retreat from crouds, cities and dust, the de-
 lightful resort of *Ballstown Springs*, as well as those who
 permanently reside in those charming villages that adorn
 the eastern banks of the Hudson, that by special in-
 dulgence he has just obtained leave of absence from the
 ladies of New-York, for the purpose of beginning his

summer tour to the above delicious regions ; to which if but encouraged by such a reception as he cannot but anticipate, he proposes to make a perennial excursion.

To those who have ever been in the city of New-York, or who are acquainted with the literary Journals of our country, it cannot be necessary for him to declare the object of his visit. Suffice it to say then, to those who may not yet have heard of him, for such there may be, that his design is to *youthfulize* age, to *beautify* ugliness, in short, to *Hugginize* the votaries of taste and fashion, wherever they may inhabit.

He proposes to come armed and accoutred with the following weapons, to enable him to destroy or expel every vestige of unfashionable and untasteful appearance, that may cross him in his walks :

An elegant assortment of imported wigs, for either sex. Also, hair caps, bandeaus, frizettes and fillets of various fashions and colours.

Ornaments. Bugle bands, mourning and half mourning diadems, feather combs and tortoise combs of every shape and size, pocket and dressing do. of tortoise or horn. Also, razors, warranted, returnable if not approved of, strops and paste, silver wire and common tooth brushes, clothes do. hair do. nail do. powder, pomatum, soaps, essences, thickners, and every article requisite for the toilet of ladies and gentlemen.

Thus will he not indeed "*shoot folly as it flies,*" for with morals he meddles not, but he levels at higher game, and, if but his *arms* support his inclination, he

will bring down *barberism* and *rusticity* as often as he can fix his eye and his scissors upon them.

Ballstown Springs, July 31, 1807.

EVENING POST,

August 30, 1807.

PROCLAMATION OF HIS MAJESTY,

J. R. D. HUGGINS,

Empereur des Friseurs, roi des Barbiers—Knight of the burning and blistering Order, and lately self-appointed King of this “renowned city of Gotham.”

WHEREAS innumerable projects, plans, schemes, inventions, devices and discoveries, original, stale, and stolen, have of late been proposed by a multitude of geniuses, to the good people of this place, for the purpose of securing its harbour from the approach of any enemy without, and from its ever being of any use to its inhabitants within—which projects and plans, &c. (after having actually cost such an infinite deal of study and night-watching, that it is now no unusual thing to meet people in our streets whose heads have turned grey within the last three weeks) are all of them so happily contrived as to produce the most complete confusion in the minds of our worthy corporation, and will probably at last only *return to plague the intentors*, as Shakespeare says :

AND WHEREAS, "the desideratum is to devise such ways and means of preventing the approach of ships of war, as may be carried into *immediate* effect, at a *moderate* expense:" And *whereas* the good people of this city are just as near being placed in a state of safety as they were six months ago, and no nearer, unless some spirited and judicious measures are at once adopted,

NOW THEREFORE, WE, JOHN RICHARD DESBORUS HUGGINS, Emperor as aforesaid, do hereby decree as follows, videlicet,

First, that within six and thirty hours from the date of this proclamation, there shall be sunk in the Narrows, and so as to completely and for ever obstruct the same, one hundred and twenty Barbers' Shops, at "certain distances" and not one upon the roof of the other, and this for manifest convenience.

Second, Each shop shall be well filled with clamshells and blacksmiths' cinders (on account of the cheapness of the materials) and shall be 59 feet from the sill to the ridge pole, so as to rise within seven feet of the surface at high water; "the superficial contents of each shop, whatever be its shape, shall be 50 feet square," containing 45,000 cubic feet, at the price of four and a half mills the foot; which would cost only \$735 65 each; in the whole \$884 41.

Third, Each shop shall be armed with a strong emblematic pole, crowned with a new, well carved blockhead, with tremendous black Algerine whiskers; this pole is to rise perpendicularly from behind the backlog.

in the chimney of the upper story, and to reach at least 5,000 feet above the highest tide, elegantly *garnished* with a best Torpedo wig, which shall be kept well powdered and pomatumed by the pilots of the harbour, (whose duty it shall be) to preserve them from the weather. The design of these blockheads, as is evident from the above description of them, is for them to look down upon a first rate man of war, and thus perform the office of a garden *scarecrow* to an enemy's navy. These poles "would not only leave the tide-water unobstructed, but" the ridge poles of the shops, not approaching within seven feet of the surface, "would not throw any impediment in the way of" our president's flat bottomed gun boats.

Fourth. A boom shall extend from *pole to pole*, armed complete with a triple row of double edged razors, elevated 45 degrees, so as to cut copper bottoms to shivers with dispatch: but in order to leave no possibility of a passage to the enemy, for "where there is a passage ships will pass," saith the renowned Mr. Cheet-ham, and to make "*assurance doubly sure*," as he saith again, between each row of razor blades, there shall project five hundred thousand pairs of strong sharp scissors, which shall play *cup and ball* with them, and catch the more adventurous ships on their points.

With these preparations, the Emperor hopes he shall be able to turn the boldest sailor in the British fleet into the "most cautious of all beings," and if the sailors can be frightened back, "it is self-evident that no ship can pass." "Here then, we have," as saith Captain Cheet-ham again, "an effectual and bloodless protection."

P S. With these preparations, "we ought to hope that a more correct estimate of *interest*" will produce the security we expect, "but should any [British Admiral] deceive himself by false calculations," [and not mind his P's and Q's, let him learn that we have in store a *Full-ton of torpid O's*, with cocks all standing ready] and that we shall soon be able to "join in the unprofitable contest, of trying which can do the other the most harm."

Done at Head quarters, No. 92 Broadway—
Shanewolf, Prince of all Pull Tusks, and President of the North River Shaving Society.

By order of the Emperor, "who likewise" shaves and dresses, and sells hard soap and soft pomatum, wigs, frizettes and other articles of perfumery.

N. B. A journeyman hair dresser wanted immediately, to whom good wages will be given.

DAILY ADVERTISER,

Sept. 16, 1807.

ADVERTISEMENT.

"Born in yon blaze of orient sky
Sweet May! thy radiant form unfold;
Unclose thy blue voluptuous eye,
And wave thy shadowey locks of gold."

SUCH are the fascinations of a fine head of hair that Dr. Darwin in his *Apostrophe to Spring* enumerates among

her chief attractions, that of her *locks* ; but the poet's *belle ideal* would have been infinitely heightened, had he beheld any of the fair apparitions of this city just after they had submitted to the inimitable HUGGINS their *toilet de la tete*. It has been said *Poeta nascitur*, a poet must be born. The same may be urged of a hair dresser ; gift, not purchase is necessary to his creation. Had not John Richard Desborus Huggins inherited from nature rare powers for his profession, instead of being celebrated where the Thames glides its stream, and the Hudson rolls its waves, he might have been doomed all his days to dress blocks in lieu of heads ; that is, in the room of being the first hair dresser of the age he would have been an ignoble barber.

The beauteous locks that from the head depend,
 Beneath his care in graceful ringlets end ;
 His style of dressing only now is priz'd,
 Huggins ! by every Beau is patroniz'd.
 No barber He, who from a beggar's cheek
 Will sweep the frowzy harvest of a week ;
 No barber He, whose rough plebian steel
 Causes the chin those horrid pangs to feel,
 That vagrant Turks, of the inflictor shy,
 On tip-toe slink in wary silence by,
 Such is his art that tender, timid, brave,
 All come to HUGGINS when they want to shave ;
 And when he's absent, *Paris* will supply
 His service in the twinkling of an eye.

Thus sings the bard—but “ the proof of the pudding

is in the eating"—Come then, all ye ! who doubt, to the
DRESSING ACADEMY,

No. 92, *Broadway,*

and if ye are not convinced, it will not be from a lack of
 assiduity on the part of

Your obedient, truly devoted,

And very humble servant,

J. R. D. HUGGINS.

N. B. First quality *RAZORS* for sale, exchangeable
 until approved.—An apprentice wanted ; one of *liberal*
education will be preferred—also a *groce* of journeymen,
 for like Peter Pindar's *razors*, there's scarce one in
 twelve dozen worth having.



EVENING POST,

Oct. 3, 1807.



THE PASTE

OF Messrs. Dusseaussoir and Lannieur is excellent ;
 but what of that—there is also *PASTE* for ornament, in
BUCKLES—and Paste made into *FORC'D MEAT*
BALLS ; but Paste was never so much in *FASHION*
 till Huggins began to spread *PACKWOOD'S PASTE*
 on his *Razor Strops*—By virtue of its uncommon power,
 it prevents all humors in the matrimonial way, since
 gentlemen, by having their beards shaved with ease,
 sit down to breakfast with pleasure ; and if they receive,
 or imagine they receive (as is too common with both

sexes) any provocation, they are in too good temper to retort. Oh, Ladies! Ladies! what are you indebted to Huggins for recommending such Paste? And can you, from an instinct of gratitude, do less than send your Husbands, Lovers, Great Grand-fathers and Neighbours-in-law, to the Emporium of Taste, No. 62, Broadway, where Packwood's superior Razor Strops and Paste, will be exchanged for cash?

N. B. Hair Cutting fashionably executed; and Razors warranted good—exchanged till approved of.

✂ RAZORS set by General Parisseney, present king of Pole-and.

EVENING POST,

Oct. 10, 1807.

J. R. D. HUGGINS,

MARINE AND COMMERCIAL REGISTER.

Arrived, the ship *Helter-Skelter*, in 41 days from London, with Dry Goods, consisting of Soft Pomatum and Wax Dolls, of the most fascinating countenances, and in symmetry of form equal to the most fashionable dressed belle in *Paris*—owner, Huggins, 92 Broadway.

Same day, ship *Water Rat*, captain *Terrier*, laden with elegant Wigs and Hair Work, in imitation of Nature's best models—owned by do.

Same day, brig *Happy Couple*, with Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and Combs—consigned to ditto.

Same day, ship *Fresh News*, laden with best Tooth-Brushes and Combs—to the same.

Same day ship *Bergamot*, captain *Lavender*, with Essences and Packwood's superior Strops and Paste.

Same day, schooner *Fudge*, captain *Solomon*, with best Hair Brushes of various sorts, consigned to ditto. Spoke schooner *Shaver*, wind a-HEAD, bound to New-York, from Cape Labrador, laden with compliments from Prince Prettyman to Paris, to come and shave and dress the Prince with one of his best razors, of which Huggins has a great quantity on hand, exchangeable till approved of. On his passage up from Staten Island, spoke ship *Gossip*, captain *Fiddlefaddle*, in distress, having carried away his *Queue*, and lost one *whisker*, in the late gale, which, it is *reported*, was as violent at Staten-Island as in New-York, although the distance is at least two marine leagues.

Same day, a moon-light night, and Shaving performed without candle light. Wind S. W.

DAILY ADVERTISER,

October 20, 1807.

IMPERIAL DECREE.

It having been intimated to US, through our Ambassador at the court of *Beau-nap-arte*, that a queuerious intermeddling in those *high* branches of science

which we have taken under our personal and exclusive care, has evinced itself in many parts of Europe—and particularly that a certain Doctor Gall-Bladder, of Germany, in the *bitterness* of rivalry, and *blown up* with conceit, has presumed to publish a system of *Craniology*, or Lectures on the *Curling of Heads*, without knowing our Imperial pleasure thereupon—and where as this *licentious* example is *like-a lie* to be adopted by persons of the same description in this our renowned metropolis of GORHAM, as by the public prints, street placards, and certifying hand-bills evidently appears, to the great injury of their patients, our *subjects*—NOW BE IT KNOWN, that no book, pamphlet or advertisement, relating to these high and mighty matters, shall hereafter be printed, published, stuck up at public places, or thrown into entries, until they shall first have been submitted to our Imperial inspection, in order that before they meet the public eye, their verbosity may be *trimmed*, their falsities *powdered*, their certificates *thinned out*, their *rough* periods made *smooth*, and their evil tendency well *lathered*, under the penalty of our *blockhead-ing* decree against *barberous shops* of the 5th of May last, and also under that of being compelled, at the *peril of their lives*, to swallow a *dose* of their own *nostrums*.

AND WHEREAS there are to be found, even among “the most enlightened people under the sun,” a certain description of characters, who delight in spending money foolishly, but who are incapable of discriminating between those things that are innocent, and those that

are of pernicious tendency.—BE IT FURTHER KNOWN:
That at

THE DRESSING ACADEMY,
AND SCHOOL FOR FASHIONS, 92, BROADWAY,

There is at all times, in any quantity, and the greatest variety of pills—*wash balls*—boluses—soaps—cataplasms—*pen knives*—ointments—*pomatus*—tinctures—*essences*—roots—yerbs—shillelahs, tomahawks, and fiddlesticks, (Irish, Indian and Scotch remedies)—Packwood's incomparable razor *strops* (an English remedy)—dentrifices—artificial flowers—tooth brushes—paste—potions and lotions, all made of the simplest materials, innocent in their effects, and approved by all the Faculty, and are *never-failing remedies*, in all cases of consumption, gout, yellow fever, rheumatism, slovenliness, gravel, stone, influenza and *fever* lurden*, adapted to the season.

Given at the Imperial Palace, the 20th of October,
1807.

HUGGINS, *Empereur*,
M. D.—F. D.—P. T. &c.

By the Empereur,

PARIS, King of POLE, and Setter
of Razors for H. I. M.

*NOTE.... This complaint, though a very common one, is not generally understood. The following description of it will be found in the Morning Chronicle of August 3, 1803.

R

EVENING POST.

Oct. 22, 1807.

ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF
PERFUMERY.

J. R. D. HUGGINS begs permission of his numerous patrons, for once to sink the wit, in the grave man of business, and forgetting for the moment *those flashes which set the table in a roar*, simply and truly to inform

Extract from "the *Breviarie of Health*," compiled by "Andrew Boorde," and printed in "London, 1598."

"The 151 Chapter doth shew of an euill feuer, ye which doth cumber yong persons, named ye FEUER LURDEN.

"Among all ye feuers, I had almost forgotten ye *feuer lurden* with ye, which many yong men, yong women, maydens and other yong persons be sore infected now a dayes.

The cause of this Infirmitie.

"This feuer dothe come naturally, or else by euill and slouthfull bringing up. If it doo come by nature, then this feuer is incurable, for *it can neuer out of ye flesh that is bred in ye bone*: If it doo come by slouthful bringing up, it may be holpen by diligent labour.

A Remedie :

"There is nothing so good for ye *feuer lurden* as is *unguentum baculinum*—that is to say: Take a stick or wand, of yeard of length and more, and let it bee as great as a man's finger, and with it anoynt ye back and ye shoulders well, morning and cuening, and do this

the *beau monde*, that he has this day received, and has now open, for sale, the choicest assortment of articles for the toilet and the dressing room, ever sent from Paris. Among a great variety, he has
 Elegant Trunks of Perfumery, Essences, &c:
 Ditto studded filled with ditto.

Cologne Water ! ! !

Lavender Water with Amber Perfume.

Best Pomatum, high scented.

Fine Smelling Water.

Milk of Roses, excellent quality.

English Honey Water.

Bags and Pin Cushions.

Spanish Skin, elegant.

Coral Powder.

Best Rouge Vinegar.

Superfine Venilia Sponges.

[This last is an article, which no dressing room should dispense with, which nothing can supply, and which is to be had no where in this city, but at No. 92 Broadway.

Monsieur J. R. D. HUGGINS, alhonneur de prevenir ses Concitoyens qu'il vient de recevoir de Paris un assortiment complet d'essences, eau de Cologne de la

XXI dayes, and if this feuer will not be holpen in that time, let them beeware of wagging in the gallowes, and whiles they doo take their medicine, put no *lubber* wort into their pottage, and beeware of kavering about their hart; and if this will not help, send them to Newgate; for if you will not, they shall bring themselves thither at length."

premiere qual it, lait de rose pour le teint, pomade fine poudre de corail, eponges fines de Venile, &c. enfin tout ce qui a rapport à la toilette ; il coupe les cheveux des dames et Messieurs dans le plus nouveau genre.

Il demeure en Broadway, No. 92.



COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

October 24, 1807.



Of the Beauty, the Sublimity, and the Immortality of CUTTING HAIR AND SHAVING.

ADDISON is allowed to have been the first English writer, who defined the abstract quality of BEAUTY, in any tolerable manner. But can any one be so stupid as to infer from this circumstance, that beauty was not understood and exemplified, long before nature had endowed that great writer with a *single hair*, or even a *head*?—Who pretends to doubt that the beautiful appearance of a recently reaped chin, was seen and estimated long before the days of the first writer in the English language? What person has the assurance to deny, that a long bot-tomed perriwig pleaded more powerfully for a lover, in the reign of Queen Anne, than the best stanzas Ovid ever wrote? And in modern times, what sensations can equal those that arise in the breast of a beau just dressed off in Huggins' best style?

The *sublimity* of this art is equal to its beauty. No

one can mistake the nature of the emotions he feels, on reading Homer's battles. He finds *himself* in the midst of the fight—He no longer reads of Achilles, of Hector, &c. but he *hears* the martial trumpet—he *sees* the clashing of swords—he *recognizes* the groans of the wounded—and are not the same, nay, *more fervid* emotions produced in a bystander, who witnesses the skill and effect with which Huggins handles his tremendous demolishing engine, the razor ? *He sees ! He shaves ! He conquers !* whole armies of—hair, however stiff and resisting, are levelled at a stroke—the devastation is complete—the *enemy* bites the dust. But what shall be said on the *immortality* of this noble profession ?

HUGGINS ! When thou hast reflected on the demolition of Wig-blocks, the decay of Peruques, and the destruction of Washballs around thee, how unhappy hast thou been, if the thought has never occurred to thee, that thy noble art will survive these ruins, and while a taste for beauty, an admiration of sublimity, or the possibility of immortality exist, thy profession will bid defiance alike to the corrosive tooth of time, and the overwhelming blast of sudden dissolution.

FOR SALE, at No. 92 Broadway, Beautiful Pastes, Sublime Washes and Cosmetics, that will give immortality to beauty, and restore the age of redolence ; Packwood's inimitable Razor Strops and Razors, warranted—exchangeable till approved of.

EVENING POST,

Nov. 2, 1807.

Interesting and Fashionable Intelligence.

HENRY J. HASSEY, No. 122
Front-street, Brother HAIR-DRES-
SER to the well-known *Desborus* of
advertising memory, begs permissi-
on, with all becoming humility, to
introduce himself, his shop, his *Avi-*

ary, his *Lounge of Harmony*, and his *Kennel* to a highly
respected, a candid, generous, and what he more than
all relies on, a *discerning* public.

Hassey first presents *himself*, as a first rate Gentle-
man's Hair-Dresser and Shaver, (which latter operation
is chiefly confined to gentlemen only) in which agreea-
ble occupation he feels a confidence in promulgating his
superior skill. *Secondly*, he presents his Shop, provided
as it is with an abundant supply* of such articles as are
usually found in Barber's Shops in this renowned city,
namely Tooth Brushes, Shoe-Blacking, Dentrifice and
Perfumery, besides an elegant assortment of Razors,
pacific and warlike, the whole selected with care and
judgment, and always to be sold at reasonable prices

and short credit. But he more particularly addresses himself to the *lovers of the fine arts*, and *patrons of fashion*, on the subject of his numerous and choice collection, of Birds, Pigs (that is, Guinea Pigs,) Squirrels, Rabbits and Dogs of every sort, size and colour.—He has constantly on hand, a collection, consisting of the



American—Mocking Bird, Carolina Red do. Blue Jay, Robin, Hanging Bird, Indigo do. Boblink, Winterfinch, Yellow Bird, Linnet, Rice Bird, and Quails, tamed. *European*

—Sky Larks, Thrushes, Black Birds, Green Linnet, Grey do. Red do. Yellow Hammer, Chaffinch, Prince of the Woods, Orindock, Barbary Dove, Ground do. Ring do. Turtle do. *Patriots* of all colours; he begs pardon, he meant to say *parrots*: the former may be found in plenty at M——'s every day in the week.

Warranted Game Fowls, for Sale or Hire.

Here also may be seen and purchased, two

Guinea Pigs,

rels,

Rabbits.

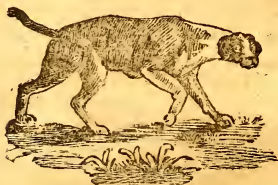


Grey Squir-

Flying ditto.

Red ditto.

TERRIERS AND POINTERS;
YOUNG OR AGED, BROKE OR UNTUTORED.



Hassey has been encouraged by several gentlemen of respectability to furnish his Aviary and his Kennel with the best the market affords, and he has spared neither pains nor expence to render his collection worthy the patronage of his customers. But he ventures to suggest one idea to that numerous class of public spirited citizens; who purchase merely to gratify the seller; which is, that his stock in trade has no resemblance to Loaf Sugar, Spanish Liquorice, or Roll Brimstone, but suffers diminution by being kept too long. Less fortunate than the federalists in office in March 1801, his birds *die*, and his dogs *resign*, the consequence is, that *vacancies* are created thereby, both frequent and alarming—a circumstance which he discloses, in the confidence that it will meet all the attention it merits

* * Bird Cages bought, sold, or exchanged—also, Bird Seed of every description for sale.

N. B. To Captains of Vessels, purchasing for exportation, great allowance will be made, and their na-

tural qualities faithfully described, by the public's very humble servant, H. J. H. who may be consulted every day, from Sun to Sun. Advice but not shaving, to the poor, gratis.



DAILY ADVERTISER,

November 6, 1807.



ADDRESS TO WINTER.

“ Oh ! Winter ! ruler of the inverted year,
Thy scattered *hair*, with sleet, like ashes, filled,
Thy breath congeal'd upon thy *lips*, thy cheeks
Fring'd with a *beard*, made white with *other snows*
Than those of age ; thy *forehead* wrapt in clouds.

* * * * *

I love thee, all unlovely as thou seem'st,
And dreaded as thou art, —————”

Had *Cooper*, (he begs pardon, he meant to say *Cowper*) like HUGGINS, been destined to regulate the *ton* ; had he, like him too, felt the difference between a winter's harvest in the field of fashion, and the uncongenial and unprolific heat of a summer's sun, he could not more feelingly have painted than in the preceding lines, the rapture, with which the IMPERIAL CHIEFTAIN, hails the approach of Winter. It is then that his talents are *called* into full exercise—it is then that his genius soars to the *upper* regions, and plants on

every *eminence*, the monument of his skill--scarce a head then moves abroad, without being first

“ Indebted to the mighty (*Huggins*) hand,
For more than half the *tresses* it sustains,”
and

“ *Curling* tendrils *gracefully dispos'd*,”
Bespeak themselves the children of his care alone.

His shop, too ! Behold his Shop ! ! at

No. 92 BROADWAY,

Where may be found all that taste and fashion can require, fancy conceive, or art invent ;

“ ——— A wilderness of strange,
But gay confusion ; *roses* for the cheeks,
And *lillies* for the brows of faded age ;
————— *Ringlets* for the bald,

Heaven, earth and ocean plunder'd of their sweets,
Nectarious *essences*, Olympian dews.”

N. B. Ladies desirous of being HUGGINIZED, are respectfully informed, their written commands will be punctually attended to (in *propria persona*;) and gentlemen at the same time will be most carefully neglected.

* * The real PARIS edge, put on *London Razors* with the greatest celerity, and most punctual attention.

MERCANTILE ADVERTISER,

January 10, 1807.

HENRY J. HASSEY,

Supreme Tonsorial Emperor in and over the United
States of America.

A BARBEROUS PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS many emperors within the boundaries of my said dominions, have assumed to themselves a variety of dictatorial airs, astonishing all nations, kindred, tongues, and people, with a bombastical display of tonsorial and editorial powers: I have, therefore, thought proper, by and with the advice and consent of my privy council, to annihilate such arrant bombastation, by proclaiming to all *Barbers*, that my hereditary prerogatives, crown and dignity, will ever be supported by the steady, patriotic, firm attachment and exertions of my true and loyal subjects; and though no *barber* can with propriety dispute the "magnanimous operation" of my Tonsorship, yet I feel myself Barberously insulted by the Imperial Decrees, Proclamations, and Edicts of neighbouring Emperors, Knights, Sub-Knights, &c. &c.

BE it therefore known and remembered That, I, HENRY J. HASSEY, am as valiant and powerful as any other Barberous Emperor whatever, and in many respects am peculiarly favoured by fortune.

1st. I have more lather in my box, and less in my scull.

2d. I can so dexterously wield my weapons as at a single thrust to intersect a hair ; and I have repeatedly in combat exterminated from the platform of the risibles whole battalions in the twinkling of an eye.

3d. I am protected by a numerous body of *life guards*, which I review stately, in person, once a quarter ; and to their sublime honor, have invariably found them completely armed and equipped even to the *lining of their pockets*.

4th. I am centrally situated in the illustrious empire of my nativity, the immortal spot “ on which I have clapt my hand,” having uniformly practised the *steady habits*, the prolific diffusion of which being incorporated into my whole system, even to the ends of my fingers, my gubernatorial powers in the tonsorial management of the *Toupee a la Mode*, *Nelson Twist*, and *Trafalgar fore-tops* are unparalleled.

5th. I am no Frenchman, Spaniard, Dutchman, Scotchman, or Irishman ; I am no Corsican ; I am *Yankee*.

Yankee doodle, frizzle up,
 Yankee doodle dandy ;
 I powder, curl, and clean the shop,
 And do it nation handy.
 Curling tongs twist your hair,
 Lather brush, run round you,
 Powder puff, touch you up,
 And looking glass confound you.

Given under my hand and royal seal, at my Barberous Office, No. 122, Front-street, New-York.

HENRY J. HASSEY.

DAILY ADVERTISER,

November 20, 1807.

ADVERTISEMENT EXTRA.

A YOUNG man of reputable, and he may perhaps say respectable connexions, has for some time past been wishing to engage in a *Matrimonial Partnership* with some Fair Lady of New-York, but has hitherto been deterred therefrom by the scantiness of his income.

As it is one of his maxims (although a very great advocate for matrimony) that a young man should never enter into that state without having a competency, or at least without being settled in the world, out of all danger of its rubs, he takes this public method of informing those ladies of New-York who may be in want of husbands (or lest he should offend the delicacy of any one) those ladies who may prefer the marriage state with an agreeable young man, that he is determined to fix his choice within a week or two, from among those who may honor him with an answer to this. His age is twenty-one; his name is allowed to be a well-sounding one, but if that should be at all objected to, he is perfectly willing to exchange it for that of the lady, provided a good fortune came with it. His temper is good, and he flatters himself he would make a very tender and affectionate husband. His person is rather slender, but not deformed. His face is passable, and allowed by some to be rather handsome than otherwise. He is a native of this city, but has been absent from it almost all his

life. Has lately returned from England, and has acquired a pretty correct knowledge of the French language.

It would be useless to attempt describing the sort of lady he would choose for a wife ; suffice it to say, that he will not object to any size, age, temper, shape, or features, that are in any degree human, although he would certainly prefer a sensible, agreeable, handsome, well made young lady. In short, there is but one article, that he will make any objection to, which will be the lady's fortune.

As he well knows that such advertisements as these are often only remarked as the jest of the breakfast table, he begs leave to make it understood, that he is in earnest, and gives the most solemn assurances that the greatest secresy and honor will be observed towards those who may honor him with their attention.

A line addressed to G. H. and left at *This Office*, giving merely a hint of the lady's name and residence, she may be persuaded will be immediately attended to, if the match should be approved of, as he flatters himself he can procure introductions to most of the respectable families in town, when he will have an opportunity of disclosing his sentiments.

N. B. Lest the lady should object to the color of his eyes, hair, or eye-brows, she is further informed they are all three dark brown.

EVENING POST,

Nov. 20, 1807.

*PUBLIC NOTICE.*

THE young gentleman who advertises for a wife in the Daily Advertiser of this day, is invited to No: 92, Broadway, where he may select one out of many Beauties. In the first place they are neat as WAX, harmless, quiet, and inoffensive; and as to family connexion, it need only be said, they belong to the family of the HUGGINS'S — Where also may be had a variety of Hair Work, IMPORTED Perfumery, and every article requisite for the toilet of either lady or gentleman, whose orders will be thankfully received abroad or at home.

N. B. The public are presented above with conjectural likenesses of the happy couple.

DAILY ADVERTISER,

December 21, 1807.

SHAVING MACHINES.

JACOB EVERSON, Knight of the Blue Garter, and Shaver General to the Right Honourable the Adults and

Superannuates of Greenwich-street, has the honor to inform the amateurs of the fine arts, that at the earnest solicitation of the mayor and corporation of this city, in addition to some other considerations of a personal and private nature, he has been prevailed on to open his *Legerdemain Shaving Office*, at No. 281 in said street, where he continues his magic experiments of shaving by *Hocus Pocus*, in which, by touching the patient with a steel talisman, the beard immediately flies off, to his great pleasure and surprize. *Those who have beards to shave, let them shave*—for as he is informed by an express from Washington, that a war is about to take place, when the old custom of shaving *a la mode de cannon* will be introduced, there is no knowing how soon his scientific operations may be dispensed with, or the price enhanced from the want of a competent number of subjects for operations. At present he demands the peace prices, which are from half a livre to a livre, according to the longitude of the purse and chin. Hours of attendance from six o'clock in the morning until nine in the evening, until the first day of May next.

GOD SAVE THE STATE !

DAILY ADVERTISER,

December 23, 1807.

HUGGINS

“ RESIGNS HIS PRETENSIONS.”

I now ask permission to convey to the public my answer to the numerous and pressing memorials of the

Shavers, Hair Dressers, and (last, though not least) private citizens of these United States, praying that I would devote another four quarters, on the expiration of the present term, to the public service. "Entertaining as I do, for the above named, those sentiments of high respect which would have prompted an immediate answer, I was certain, nevertheless, they would approve a delay, which had for its object" the advancement of the first interests of society, viz. my own.

"That I should lay down my *charges* at a proper period, is as much my duty as" that I should continue to make them while it is my interest so to do, and while it is probable they will be paid.—Truth also requires me to add, "that I am sensible of the decline" of that proper attention which my importance in society requires.

UN "happy am I, if I am the first to perceive this admonition of" fortune; but, happy "to solicit a retreat from cares too great for my wearied faculties." "For the approbation which mankind express of the principles and manner pursued in the management of their" heads and chins, "I am sincerely thankful—it will be the comfort of my future days, and will close a service of 40 months, with I hope the best reward it ever wished."

J. R. D. HUGGINS.

N. B. It is strongly insinuated, that though the Emperor Huggins has formally announced his determination to retire, yet that if the cloudy atmosphere of war which darkens the horizon, should before the election

approaches be succeeded by the sunshine of peace, he may, notwithstanding, be induced, by proper applications, to remain in the chair of state.—In proof of this, it is alleged with confidence, that “ he has lately received Parisian and London made Wigs, French Perfumes, Cologne Water (genuine) and every professional article not interdicted by the “ NON IMPORTATION ACT.”

EVENING POST,

Jan. 7, 1808.

[C I R C U L A R.]

I, JOHN RICHARD DESBORUS HUGGINS, Shaver, Hair Dresser, Perfumer, and vender of best liquid, shining, water-proof Blacking, and waxen dolls, takes this interesting occasion, when *blockading decrees* and *official circulars* are so much in vogue, to put forth a second *circular*.

Since my late modest letter resigning all pretensions to the chair, the numerous addresses I have received from the several *barberous* companies in the United States, begging me to relent, have convinced me, that to refuse their request would be inhuman and ruinous to my country: I therefore have thought fit to publish this counter circular—so here it goes——

THE sentiments, fellow citizens, of attachment and esteem, and of confidence and approbation, which that

portion of you who visit my shop No. 92 Broadway, have so long expressed by committing your noses and chins, and heads and throats to my hand, armed with the keenest razors and scissors, cannot but be pleasing to the friends of shaving in general, and to the society of hair dressers of this renowned city in particular. It is indeed to be deplored, that, distant as I am from 122 Front-street, the pursuit of an honest neutrality has been insufficient to secure to me the certain enjoyment of peace, with those whose interests, as well as mine, would be promoted by it. What will be the issue of the present misunderstandings, cannot, as yet, be foreseen; but the measures adopted for their settlement have been sincerely directed to that end. Should they fail, the ardour of a competent number of journeymen (and the number, to be competent, must be considerable)—journeymen, whose full bellies and nicely patched breeches manifest their fitness for self-government—are pledges of my safety.

The effect of much custom and prompt payment, in enabling me to discharge my house rent, and in liberating my resources from the canker of the terrible Fly-Market, has been so far salutary, and encourages me to continue the same course.

I perceive, with sincere pleasure, that my conduct as shaver and hair dresser, has so far met with your approbation, that my continuance in my shop, after the present season, will be acceptable. Thanks to temperance and a sound constitution, I am not, at present, at all sensible of that decline which advancing years

bring on, nor do I yet feel their *physical* (for I abhor concubines) nor their mental effect. But whenever the wearied faculties of age shall solicit me to give up my shop, it will certainly render me very happy, as you may suppose, to be the first to perceive it: And should I be so fortunate as to carry into retirement, the equal approbation and good will of my customers generally, it will be the comfort of my future days, and will close a service of many years with the *only* reward it ever wished; which declaration I particularly desire should not be considered as any hoax, merely because I have annually deposited in the bank the sum of *twenty-five thousand cents*.

JOHN RICHARD DESBORUS HUGGINS.

L'ORACLE AND DAILY ADVERTISER,

Jan. 20, 1808.

Extract of a letter from a Member of Congress, to J. R. D. HUGGINS, hair-dresser, New-York.

“The intelligence, my very dear sir, which I have from time to time conveyed to you, I am highly pleased to hear, has been found equally correct, and no less enlightening and instructive, than that usually forwarded from this quarter. Envious however, as you consider our situation, believe me, I would readily exchange it for yours—The number of *deranged heads* and *chop fallen visages* with which our house abounds, would make

your *hair stand on end*, and trust me, in no part of the United States, is your presence more required, to *disentangle* the *knotty* state of affairs.

“ Our *secrets* are happily *queue'd* up from public inspection, else *barberous* as it might seem, I should I apprehend make a disclosure of *things* that would *crimson* the *check* of some of our hardest *blades*—The warlike *Razor* is still shut, though taken out of its *case*—Whether it will be *opened* or not remains yet to be determined—Mr. *Rose* has arrived, and though a very *sweet scented* gentleman, unfortunately wears *powder*, which is considered by all *genuine Republicans*, as highly indicative of war—Pray what do you think of the *Hum-bug-O*, as it is termed every where but here? Does it in any way affect the sale of *Powder, Pomatum, Shaving Soap, Cologne Water, Frizettes, Bandeaux, Tortoise-shell-combs, and Hair Pins*, or any other of those valuable articles which the *public good* (and your *private* interest) induce you to to offer for sale even in *these times that try men's purses*?

“ By the bye, if you have any *Pistol Balls*, or *Fire Proof Wigs, Skunk* or *Musk*, send them here—the demand must increase, as it is generally understood we shall continue to act on the *offensive*.

“ N. B. Congress, moved by the Ladies, have determined to remove *head-quarters* to *Philadelphia*. The *Balls* will consequently encrease—Your determination to attend the *Eleganti's* of New-York, *in propria persona* has greatly distressed us, as we flattered ourselves in the present critical juncture, you would have attended yourself to putting our *Heads* on the *War* establishment.

L'ORACLE AND DAILY ADVERTISER.

Feb. 9, 1808.

LOOK HERE!—As Hogarth says.

Set to music by Dr. Caxson, and to be sung by all the
 BARBERS in the United States.

I'm Emperor of Barbers here,
 My name's JOHN R. D. HUGGINS,
 I'm Shaver, Curler, and Frisure,
 In short I'm all but—*muggins* !
 I dress a *Head*—I trim a *Crop* ;
 At *Shaving* well my knack is !
 I fit a *Wig*—I *queue* a Fop—
 And eke a *beard* shave on the chop,
 Of little school boy Jackies.

Catching the pence is my delight—
Advertisements I oftentimes write—
Sham letters too I can indite—
Blockade—Embargo—day and night.
 At eve by the fire, like a good jolly cock
 When my day's work is done and all over ;
 I tipple, I smoke, and I wind up the clock,
 With my sweet Mrs. Huggins in clover—
 With my oh ! my—come and try,
 John Huggins,
 Hard tug-gings ;
 Savonette Paste ;
 Puff—Snuff—

Trumpery enough,
 Jogging,
 Noggin ;
 Smooth *chin* lathery,
 Sharp *razor* shavery,
 Stripe painted *pole-ery*,
Caricature drollery,
 At the Dressing Academy,
 Where you'll find a lad, or me,
 Every day,
 92 Broadway—
 Signery—
 Finery—
 Pomade-ish—
 Odour-ish—
 Going—a going !
 Balls,
 Cauls,
 Head,
 Lead,
 Heels,
 Eels,
 Lotions,
 Potions,
 Hack wood,
 Pack wood,
 Razor strops,
 Curled Mops,
 Twizzle some,
 Frizzle Comb,

Dressing Cases,
Rouge for faces ;
Oil Antique,
 To make hair thick ;
Windsor Soap,
 Fit for the Pope ;
Eau de Cologne,
 Pulveris'd bone ;
 Milk of the *Rose,*
Brushes for the clothes ;
Blacking for the shoes ;
Papers with the news ;

And other small articles that make up a sum,

For I dabble in all—and am merry and rum :

And 'tis heigh ho ! for Johnny Huggins, O.

Who is for all the world like a Public Ledger, open to all
parties and influenced by none—and is never
happy but when attending to the com-
mands of the Ladies, which
ever enables him to sing,

At eve by the fire, like a good jolly cock,

When my day's work is done and all over ;

I tipple, I smoke, and I wind up the clock,

With my sweet Mrs. Huggins in clover.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

Feb. 16, 1808.

J. R. D. HUGGINS's

PETITION TO CONGRESS, *never PRESENTED, and, of course, never REFERRED to any Committee.*

To the Hon. the Representatives of the United States.

THE purport of this address is to state a claim I feel myself entitled to make on the United States ; and, according to the custom of all the *great men* of the *most enlightened country* in the world, by making my own *labours* the subject of constant self-eulogy, to say of myself what nobody else will say of me ; leaving to the Representatives in Congress to decide on its worth and its merits. The case is as follows :

Towards the close of the year 1807, the Dey and Regency of Algiers, irritated at the omission for two years past, to send the annuities stipulated by treaty from the United States, in naval and military stores, renewed their depredations upon our commerce. I drew up a letter, *which never went out of my hands*, in which I threatened to direct *Prince Shanewolf*, with an army of 10,000 *Razors*, to march into the very heart of the Regency, and, without distinction of age or sex, to lay prostrate every *beard* on which he could put his hands. The Mahometan trembled for his *whiskers*—turned them over his finger three times—cried Allah preserve me—and took the cash. As I never deserved

a cent for this service, I feel myself entitled to state the case to Congress.

As to my *Litter-ary* works, which comprise all my un-COMMON-ly-SENSE-able Advertisements, and which have awakened Americans to a declaration of my superiority in the Field of Fashion, the President and Vice-President both know, *or ought to know*. As these works were done from *principle*, I will not dishonor that *principle* by asking any reward for *them*. The country has been benefited; and I make myself happy in the knowledge of it.

No state ever presented me with a farm, and no state ever gave me 500*l*. They have all received benefits from me, which they accepted, and there the matter ended. THIS STORY WILL NOT TELL WELL IN HISTORY. All the civilized world knows that I have been of great service to the United States, and have generously *given away* talents, that if I could only get paid for, would make me a fortune.

I much question whether an instance is to be found, in ancient or modern times, of a man, who had no other, than personal interest in the cause he took up, that preserved the same *undeviating* principles, the same fond love of dear delicious *eau de vie* (*eau de Cologne* I mean) as I have done for more than thirty years past.

If Congress should judge proper to refer this memorial to a committee, I will inform that committee of the object of my claim, which is neither more nor less than to have the satisfaction of taking every individual member by the NOSE, LATHERING them in my own superi-

rior style, and giving them some *cutting*, though *Paineful* proofs, that let the public think what they will, I am (vanity apart) really the ALL IN ALL.

J. R. D. HUGGINS.

N. B. Least any of the members should conceive that *strapping* will be a proper remuneration, I beg leave to intimate that I am already well supplied, and can furnish at a moment's warning, the *Executive*, *Judiciary*, and *Legislative* Branches, nay, the whole *Corps Diplomatique*, with any quantity of PACKWOOD's superfine, imperial, best London made RAZOR STROPS, fresh from the manufactory, and neat as imported.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

Feb. 20, 1808.

RETALIATING DECREE,

Issued by order of his BARBER-ous *Mad-jest-y*, respecting the na-wig-a-tie-on of new-trial PERFUMERS, dated at the FRIZZING PALACE, February 20, 1808.

WE HUGGINS, by the grace of *self*, *Empereur de Fris-seurs*, *Roy de les modes*, knight of the blistering and singeing order of the Red Hot Tongs, Cord-on of the Legion of *Queue-ers*, Grand Master of the select association of Male and Female *Eleganti's*, *Disciple* of the *Mitch-ill-imacinac* School of *Puffers*, and a millicen of other &c. &c. &c's. DECREE,

1st. All *French Perfume Shops* in the UNIVERSE, "*stock and block*," are declared in a state of Blockade, both by sea and *land*!!!

2d. Every *perfume shop* that has submitted to a visit from a purchaser, or where the proprietor has sold, or even shewn to a customer, or exposed at the windows thereof, or advertised in the public prints, or indulged the thought of so doing, of any article of perfumery, is hereby declared to be *de-capitation-all-ized*, to have forfeited the rights of *our* favor, and considered as *bone* prize.

3d. All Perfumers who through the arbitrary influence of *self*, have forfeited the right of *our* favor, and may afterwards fall into our hands, or the hands of our allies, or into the hands even of unlicenced Barbers, shall be considered as good prize, may be *seized by the nose*, and dealt with accordingly.

4th. Every person, of whatever nation they may be, or of whatever description, rank, or colour, who may have cleared out at any of the *perfume shops* aforesaid, or who may have passed by the door thereof, or bent their eyes that way, even while their nose pursued a contrary direction, or who, in their dreams, have fancied they had aught to do therewith, or who shall be convicted of wearing a beard of more than one inch in length, (unless in distress) shall be considered as lawful prize, be put in a state of *petrification*, "*lathered with aquafortis*, and shaved with a handsaw."

5th. The execution of this decree is entrusted to his royal majesty *Wully Gardner*, King of the Jarsies, Hackensack and Communepau—*Shanewolf*, Prince of

Pull-tusk and his twelve *Direct Tories*—*Carolus Cum-mens*, Pennsylvania President of Seventeen Shaving Societies—and *Hassey*, King of *Pole*-and keeper of our Imperial *Menagerie*.

(Signed)

HUGGINS.

By the Emperor,

Prince PARIS-enev,

Scratch-itary of State.

In consequence of the above Decree, the Imperial Officers of State have issued licences, which allow the possessor to deal in all the articles prohibited as above, provided the same be purchased at the DRESSING ACADEMY and SCHOOL OF FASHION, No. 92 Broadway, where the Emperor attends the HEAD Department, receives dispatches, couriers and visitors in *propria persona*, from seven A. M. to eight P. M. Also, every kind of perfumery, *French*, *English*, and *Italian*, and every appendage to the toilet, *useful and ornamental*, may be had, as *pure*, as *elegant*, and as *cheap* as at any place in the United States.



Desborus the First.

 AMERICAN CITIZEN.

April 11, 1808.

 ANECDOTES OF THE EMPEROR HUGGINS.

HIS Imperial Majesty is a very *early* riser, seldom being to be found in bed, except alarmed by fire, after the clock strikes *nine*. The first thing he does after rising, is to wash himself in *cold* water, and it is a standing order of the palace, that the page of the bed chamber do place an ever and bason of rain water, or in case of drought, and the cistern being dry, of pure Manhattan, in the *bertall* for that purpose. Sometimes it happens, that this is neglected, as often as seven times a week, and H. I. M. with the greatest condescension imaginable, is frequently seen with the bason in his hand, going to the pump to draw water for himself. His breakfast generally consists of eight or ten buck-

wheat cakes in their season, *Arcularius'* hot rolls, *Humbert's* antidotes, milk toast, or rye bread, of the latter of which he is peculiarly fond—occasionally a beefsteak is added, a slice of cold ham, tongue, or an egg hard boiled; but H. I. M. never touches either of these, unless he has an APPETITE, being a most strenuous advocate for simple food. At 10 he goes to business. The great officers of state meet him in the *Academi Dressang*, or Council Chamber, at that hour, when their *Chin chin-nings* commence. H. I. M. always takes an active part, and is generally allowed to be more *keen*, and to *shave closer*, than any of his ministers. Prince *Paris-eney* alone, excels him in *cutting*, for it is remarked of this deservedly great favorite of the Emperor, that he seldom takes a man by the *nose*, without *cutting his throat*, and then exclaiming “shake not your *gore-y* locks at me—thou can’st not say I did it!!”

His Majesty dines at one—the Empress usually presides, and the Royal Children are always admitted to the table, and helped, not according to seniority, but to *clamorousness*. The moment dinner is over, his M. leaves the table, not staying even to take one glass of wine. The *Levee* immediately commences, which is attended by all people of rank, taste, and fashion, and by all foreigners of *distinction*. His Majesty receives them with the most *court-eous* affability, entering into conversation with each, with a freedom and a pleasantry, that puts them at once at ease; and sends them away delighted with *themselves* and with the Monarch.

catalogue of the
Toilet.

The truly classical inscription placed over the door, was suggested by H. I. M. himself, and is an honorable specimen of his deep literary researches—it is as follows :—

No.
X C I I
B
R O A D
W A
Y.

The newspapers of the day are all to be found in the Imperial Palace, but his Majesty seldom looks into any except "*the Royal Gazette, or Tickler,*" published by his Majesty's printer, in Philadelphia, who never omits, by every post, to transnit them for his Majesty's entertainment.

EVENING POST,

May 12, 1808.

WE, HUGGINS, *Empereur*, &c. &c. &c. &c.

CONSIDERING the close affinity between *Farmers* and *Barbers* from their depending mutually upon CROPS for a livelihood.

Considering the magnanimous efforts of this invaluable class of citizens to *oust* the *Democ-Rats*, who have so long fattened on the public *granary*.

Considering how grateful it will be to them to know that their exertions, though only terminating in a *tie*, have met our imperial approbation, and the solicitude we feel for an amelioration of their condition.—DECREE :

First—That the farmers “deserve well of their country,” and that their antecedent *Pole-itical* sins be now forgiven.

Second—That during the continuance of the Embargo, and the consequent interruption of their ordinary labors, it is recommended to them, to direct their attention, to the *cultivation* of *Hair*, allowing them hereby, the free and full use of *Eel-skin*, *Goose-grease*, *Bears fat* and *tallow candle*.

Third—That for the furtherance of the same, rewards and bounties will be granted at the Imperial *Head* quarters; No. 92, Broadway, where they will be *lathered and shaved*, *trimmed and dress’d*, according to their merits or demerits, or *crop* be exchanged for *crop* where their necessities so require.—Given at the Imperial Palace, this 12th day of May, in the year of our Lord, 1808.

HUGGINS.

By the Empereur,

Paris-eney,
Scratch-it-awry of State.

A true copy,
Grand Dig-nit-aries, *Fennemore & Edwards*,
Wig makers general, and new
members of the *Legion of Honor*.

AMERICAN CITIZEN,

May 14, 1808.

RAZOR, SOAP AND WATER,

RENDERED unnecessary by the incomparable, newly invented, Composition Shaving Cakes, by a gentleman lately arrived in this city, from the continent of Europe. By applying those cakes to the beard with gentle friction, they have the complete effect of shaving; and the public are assured, that this composition does not contain a single article, which might have the smallest tendency to injure the skin; but on the contrary, leaves an agreeable smoothness and softness after the removal of the beard, and entirely destroys cutaneous eruptions, &c. which to many contain very disagreeable and distressing pain, in shaving with a razor. They are now for sale at the store of Mr. Wm. De Forest, No. 107 Maiden-lane, at two and one dollar each—the two dollar cakes will be sufficient for 12 months, and shave every day, the others for six.

The preparer of these composition cakes has to apologise to the several gentlemen who could not be furnished with them agreeably to his advertisement of last week. As his situation, as well as his want of some articles, necessary for their preparation, rendered it impossible for him to have an adequate quantity, the demand for them being so great.—Those inconveniencies being now removed there will be a constant supply of excellent quality.

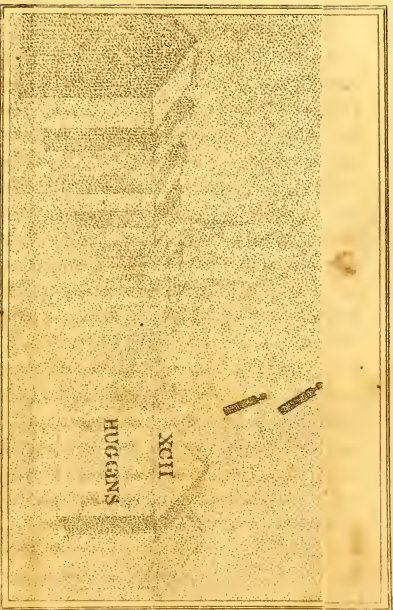
N. B. These cakes will be found particularly useful for gentlemen travelling either by sea or land.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

May 18, 1808.

OSAGE IN ENGLAND.—Dispatches of great importance from *our* Minister resident in England, were received yesterday at the Imperial HEAD-Quarters. They were brought out in the *Enterprize*, but the secret was not suffered to transpire before, as the august personage to whom they were addressed, would not allow the public sensibility to be unnecessarily played upon.—We are now authorised to state, that a most amicable disposition has been evinced on that side the water, and as an earnest of the good understanding which is likely to prevail between the two countries, that JOHN RICHARD DESBORUS HUGGINS, *has been appointed the sole agent for vending* PACKWOOD'S *incomparable* RAZOR STROPS, in the United States of America.

A large assortment of these invaluable articles are just received at No. 92, Broadway, where gentlemen who would avoid being taken by the *Nose* may be fitted to shave themselves; or dealers in the articles, who wish to make a fortune, supplied on better terms than at any WAREHOUSE in the United States. In this consignment brought by the *Enterprize*, is the *Eten du Strop*, a late improvement of the inimitable PACKWOOD, which is considered a *chef d'oeuvre*. The public curiosity, which will be doubtless greatly excited on this occasion, may be gratified at any hour of the day, on calling at the *Dressing Academy and School for Fashions*; where may



Tyldes point

Longy sculp

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

May 18, 1808.

OSAGE IN ENGLAND.—Dispatches of great importance from *our* Minister resident in England, were received yesterday at the Imperial HEAD-Quarters. They were brought out in the *Enterprize*, but the secret was not suffered to transpire before, as the august personage to whom they were addressed, would not allow the public sensibility to be unnecessarily played upon.—We are now authorised to state, that a most amicable disposition has been evinced on that side the water, and as an earnest of the good understanding which is likely to prevail between the two countries, that JOHN RICHARD DESBORUS HUGGINS, *has been appointed the sole agent for vending* PACKWOOD'S *incomparable* RAZOR STROPS, in the United States of America.

A large assortment of these invaluable articles are just received at No. 92, Broadway, where gentlemen who would avoid being taken by the *Nose* may be fitted to shave themselves; or dealers in the articles, who wish to make a fortune, supplied on better terms than at any WAREHOUSE in the United States. In this consignment brought by the *Enterprize*, is the *Eten du Strop*, a late improvement of the inimitable PACKWOOD, which is considered a *chef d'œuvre*. The public curiosity, which will be doubtless greatly excited on this occasion, may be gratified at any hour of the day, on calling at the *Dressing Academy and School for Fashions*; where may





likewise be had Perfumes of every description, Powder, Plain and Scented, Wash-Balls, Shaving Soap, Penknives, Pin-Cushions, large and Small Combs, Tortoise Shell and Horn—in fact, every thing that imagination can conceive, or necessity require. *The ne plus ultra*, Trafalgar or Travellers portable Razors for sale—exchangeable till approved of.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

May 25, 1808.



This is the House that Jack built.



This is the Wig, that was made
in the House that
Jack built.



This is the Hair, that formed the
Wig, that was made in
the House that
Jack built.

This is the Comb, that frizz'd the
Hair, that formed the Wig,
that was made in the
House that Jack
built.



This is the MONARCH, that
handled the Comb, that frizz'd
the Hair, that formed the
Wig, that was made
in the House
that Jack
built.



This is the Maiden, all forlorn,
whose head old time had shaven
and shorn, who applied to the
Monarch, that handled the Comb,
that frizz'd the Hair, that formed
the Wig, that was made in the
House that Jack built.



These are the Brows, late an
object of scorn, which a Wig of
fam'd Huggins now doth adorn,
owned by the Maiden all forlorn,
whose Head old time had shaven
and shorn, who applied to the
Monarch, that handled the Comb, that frizz'd the Hair,
that formed the Wig, that was made in the House that
Jack built.



This is the Young Man, nobly born, whose heart by love was tatter'd and torn, when he eyed the Maiden, all forlorn, whose head a Wig doth now adorn, procur'd from the Monarch, that

handled the Comb, that frizz'd the Hair, that formed the Wig, that was made in the House that Jack built.



This is the Priest, that rose in the morn, to marry the Young Man, nobly born, whose heart by love was tatter'd and torn, when he eyed the Maiden all forlorn, whose head a Wig doth now

adorn, procured from the Monarch, that handled the Comb, that frizz'd the Hair, that form'd the Wig, that was made in the House that Jack built.



This is the Cock, whose clarion horn, awaken'd the priest at the dawn of morn, to marry the Young Man, nobly born, whose heart by love was tatter'd and torn, when he eyed the Maiden

all forlorn, whose head a Wig doth now adorn, procur'd from the Monarch; that handled the Comb, that frizz'd the Hair, that formed the Wig, that was made in the House that Jack built.

EVENING POST,

June 4, 1808.



MINOR THEATRE.

On Tuesday, 7th instant, the celebrated *Comb-eddy* of *The Strops to Conquer*, with the Farce of the *Devil to pay among the Shaving Stones*, will be performed by particular desire. Between the play and farce, a *Grand Funeral Procession* will take place, when ELEVEN THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED Shaving Stones, contained in a *baker's dozen* of huge big boxes, will be buried without *benefit of clergy*. On this occasion, the *Razor Brigades* will be commanded by the Emperor



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Dissemble your!

Lacey sculp!

*in crowds the Ladies ran,
 All we bid to see and touch the sawny man.*

in person, armed with Concaves, which will leap from their handles of *black ivory*, to do honor to the day. Frederick the GREAT, prince of *Pull-tusk*, will appear on the parade, seconded by the general of the *Spanish blades*, in *jet-tortoise shell*, accompanied by our faithful ally, Hassey, King of the POLES. and *Supreme Judge of Aviaries*. The whole will move at 9 o'clock, march with slow and solemn step, to the sound of two of the Trinity bells, through our passage 92 Broadway, round the parlour into the kitchen; from thence round Southwick's printing-office and the pump to the *Dressing Room*, and from thence descend into our *Private vault*, the place of interment, where a *long talk* will be given by Wully Gardner, king of all the *Dogs-misery in the Jarseys, Hackensack and Communepau*, dressed in his Imperial robes. After the interment, the procession will return by the same rout to *Spencer's Ring of Bells*, where a *long drink* will be delivered.

The whole performance will conclude with a brilliant display of *cash* for every article requisite for the toilet—got up under the directions of the first artists in Europe—for the benefit—of—

DESBORUS THE FIRST,

Who continues to cut hair as usual.

PALL BEARERS.

Prince Paris-eney, GRAND *Scratchetary of State*.

Carolus Cummens, President of Seventeen Shaving Societies, and Dictator of Fashions for the State of Pennsylvania.

Marshalls Fennimore and Edwards, Grand *emporiums of Wig making*.

P. S. On the day of procession, all *Shaving Boxes* to be *muffed*, and 'tis commanded that all *Barbers* hoist their *POWDER BAGS* half *pole* high, except such as prefer the *Shaving Stone*, who will be considered as inimical to our general welfare, and scuttled accordingly.

Wig-wham—Season }
of Essence. }



GRAND SCRATCHEM.

N. B. The *Pall Bearers* will be provided with powdered wigs and hummum scarfs—gratis—for that day only; and proper persons will be appointed to take their stand on the *Priv-ate* vault stairs, to see that the scarfs are re-delivered, except those that the wearers choose to keep at a dollar a piece, being as cheap as can be afforded, and leave a very small profit to the conductors of the procession.

June 4th, *King George's Birth Day*, being the 8th year of His American Majesty's reign, and 1st year of the Embargo.

There is a certain gentleman who wears a crooked nose, who amuses himself in writing scurrilous, black-

guard advertisements, which are inserted *gratis* in federal papers. Perhaps they take it out in *shaving*—and as the charges after the next election will be very high, they are paying in advance.

“MARK THEM.”

[*Public Advertiser*, June 9, 1808.]

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

June 10, 1808.

LADY RANDOLPH!—blush not Flower of Modesty,
as well as Valour, to declare thy birth.



MY name is HUGGINS : at No. 92, Broadway
My wife attends my *Shop* ; a frugal dame,
Whose constant care is to increase my *store*
And keep her witless mate, myself, at home.
For I had heard of *shaving*, and I long'd
To follow to the field some warlike *blade* ;
Heaven soon granted what my wife denied.
The moon which rose last night, round as my *shaving-*
box

Had not yet fill'd her horns, when by her light
 A band of *silken beards*, sprang from the downy *chins*
 Of many an anxious stripling. The youngsters
 Star'd with wonder and amaze. I alone
 With PACKWOOD'S STROP and *Razor* freshly set,
 Hover'd about the enemy, and mark'd
 The spot he took ; then hasted to Prince PARIS
 Whom with a troop of fifty chosen *Razors*
 I met advancing. The pursuit I led
 Till we o'ertook the *chin-encumb'ring* foe.
 We fought and conquer'd. Ere a word was spoke
 A *Razor* from my hand had cut their chief,
 Who wore, that day, the *Purse* which now I wear.
 Returning home in triumph, I disdain'd
 Thenceforth to lead a slothful life ; and hearing that
 The ladies of New-York had summon'd to their aid
 The *Chieftains of the Comb*, I left my home
 And heaven-directed, daily strive to do
 Some happy deed, to *gild* my humble NAME.

N. B. A striking likeness of the Conductors of the
 PUBLIC NUISANCE, will appear in Funeral No. 2.

J. R. D. HUGGINS.

Bardolph's Nose.—We promise to take this subject *in hand* in a very few days unless its wearer will attend more to his law books and less to his “*imperial*” friend. As Bardolph seems to be enthusiastically fond of *cuts*, we have ordered an engraving of his own beautiful, honest, and prepossessing countenance. He shall soon have a *squint* at it.—[*Pub. Adv. June 11, 1808 .*]

EVENING POST,

June 13, 1806.



To the advertisement of the 10th June republished in the Evening Post, the following Postscript was by the preceding insinuation forced from me :

P. S. Since the appearance of the above in last Friday's paper, I have been concerned to observe that attempts are making in the PUBLIC ADVERTISER, or *Nuisance*, to lessen in the estimation of his own party, an individual for whom, although it is impossible for me to entertain any personal respect, yet I cannot but feel grateful for his services during the revolution. Under the appellation of *the man with Bardolph's nose*, it is intended by the *Public Advertiser* to insinuate, in a manner that cannot be misunderstood, that my Advertisements are drawn up by the celebrated author of Common Sense. Justice requires me to pronounce this a calumny, and to declare that Mr. Paine never even saw any of those advertisements till he saw them in print.—After this explicit declaration, I hope that the *well known* candour of the *Public Advertiser* will induce them to retract the above unfounded insinuation.

J. R. D HUGGINS.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

June 12, 1808. .

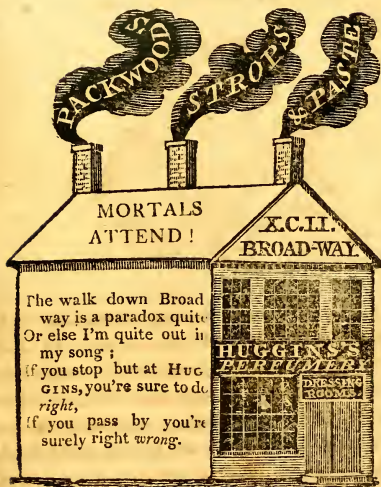
VICTORY AND COMPASSION.



JOHN R. D. HUGGINS having condescended to notice the SHAVING STONE Editors of the PUBLIC NUISANCE, and having completely silenced and *wrote them down*, has in consideration of their repentance, which appears to be sincere, resolved for the present to hang up his STRAP, and declare, MORTALS I WONT—To the decent part of society, however, he gives another pledge, which is that *he will mortals* attend at the Dressing Academy, No. 92, Broadway, and the *Immortals* at their homes, if commanded in WRITING, so to do.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

June 15, 1808.



COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

June 17, 1808.

AN Express arrived yesterday from Philadelphia, bearing a dispatch to the Imperial HUGGINS, from CAROLUS CUMMENS, *Pennsylvania President of*

Seventeen Shaving Societies, &c. The following is an extract :

“ SIRE AND BROTHER,

“ Permit me, in the person of LIPPINCOTT, the Chief of our *House-old*, to approach your Majesty with fresh assurances of my profound veneration and esteem. He goes loaded with *powder-bags* filled with good wishes for your *Imperial Majesty's* health and happiness, and also for success in your unceasing labors, to civilize the *barber-ous* part of mankind. Allow us to say, that your presence in Philadelphia is not only desirable but essential, inasmuch as that the *Black-heads* are all idle, and need your presence to put them again in motion. We have seen, with *emotions of sympathy*, the funereal honours decreed by you to the worthless, but ill-fated *shaving-stones*. It was certainly more than they ever expected, and better perhaps than they deserved. *Sed mortuis nil nisi bonum*. Search, I pray you, the *Forest of De*; and if one remains yet unentomb'd, forward it to me, that I may preserve it as a *monument* of the folly of this *Barber-ous* age.

Your appointment as agent of PACKWOOD'S RAZOR STROPS, has filled my soul with pleasure. No being alive is half so sensible of their excellence, and none better merits the *commission* on selling them. Send me immediately 11,500 that I may impart to my *Republican Fellow-Citizens*, their keen and joyful effects. Thine,

CAROLUS CUMMENS.

Done at the Palace *de Bob Wigs*, June 15. 1808,

No. 24, South Fourth-Street, Philadelphia.

His Imperial and Royal Majesty,

DESBORUS THE FIRST, No. 92, Broadway.

EVENING POST,

June 18, 1808.

 LIKE MASTER—LIKE MAN.

PROCLAMATION.

*By the Grease of the Spit—Empercur of the Cooks—Free
and Independent.*

WHEREAS it has been represented to me that a certain Emperor has infringed on my privileges, in having the boldness to announce, according to his Bulletin, his barber-ous intention of dressing heads : And as he has in some degree trespassed by his (as is said) dressing *Calves* Heads—I therefore do command all my loving subjects, that if they do detect either Emperor Huggins or Prince Paris, in dressing any Dinners or Suppers, they shall bring them immediately before me at my Imperial Cellar Kitchen, where they shall be well basted.—And further, I request the Butchers and Market Women, in order to prevent any controversy with my Brother Emperor, that they do inform the public, that I will dress all and every article the market affords, when called upon, either in the English, French, Dutch or Italian manner—And further, that I will, if hostilities should commence between us, with the assistance of my troops, and with my puff-paste battalion, pour in such a volley of forced meat balls, as to stop his mouth effectually.

Given at my Imperial Cellar Kitchen, }
164, Church-st.—June 17, 1808. }

PRINCE HUSBANDS,
Member of the Legion of Honour, and my
Cook-it-ary of State.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

June 20, 1808.

The following Stanza's originally appeared in the Port Folio. His Imperial Majesty, however, considering that a Fable is incomplete without its *moral*, invited the attention of his *Poet Laureat* thereto, who returned it in this finished dress.

ELEGANT STANZAS.

“ By the side of a murmuring stream,
 As an elderly Gentleman sat,
 On the top of his head was his WIG,
 And a-top of his WIG was his Hat.

The wind it blew high and blew strong,
 As the Elderly Gentleman sat ;
 And tore from his Head in a trice,
 And plung'd in the River his Hat.

The Gentleman then took his Cane,
 Which lay by his side as he sat,
 And he drop't in the River his WIG
 In attempting to get out his Hat.

His breast it grew cold with despair,
 And full in his eye sadness sat ;
 So he flung in the river his cane,
 To swim with his WIG and his Hat.”

Take warning, I pray you, by this,
 Male and female—both lean ones and fat :
 From HUGGINS henceforth get your Wigs,
 Which secure are without any Hat.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

June 23, 1808.



THE MAN OF TASTE !

But all our praises, why on Statesmen waste ?
 Rise *honest* Muse and sing, *The Man of Taste !*
 Pleas'd Broadway echoes through her lengthen'd bounds,
 And foaming Hudson hoarse applause resounds.
Who hung with locks yon Maiden's faded brow ?
 On the bald pate, *who* bids the tresses flow ?
 Not to the skies with *Barb'rous* fury tost,
 Or down the back in graceless lankness lost ;
 But neatly frizzled ; giving to the swain
 Complacent softness—to the envious, pain.
Whose Razor keen, the stiffest bristles mows ?
Who gives the cheek, the blushes of the rose ?

Who taught that pretty little queue to sprout ?
The Man of Taste ! each simp'ring miss lisps out :
 Behold the Lounge, with Beaux and Belles o'erspread,
The Man of Taste ! has bless'd each empty head,
He curls yon Matron, conscious of her state,
 Where high blown pride sits port'ress at the gate ;
Him portion'd Maids and half-starv'd Bucks have blest,
 And all the puppies whom he never drest.
 Would you be shav'd ? the *Man of Taste* low bows,
 And with politeness tweaks you by the nose.
 Have you a grey hair ?—enter but his door,
 Behold the miscreant trembling on the floor !
 Despairing quacks, with curses flee the place,
 (Plebeian Shavers, now an useless race)
 —Thrice happy man ! enabled to pursue,
 What all so wish, but want the power to do.
 Say, is he not the pupil of the gods ?
 Do Barbers tremble when this hero nods ?
 Of Soap and Brushes, Combs and Scissors clear,
 This man *alone* sustains the greatness here ?
 Blush Barbers ! blush ! suspend your palsied hand ;
 “ Mortals Avaunt ! ” while Fame trumps through the
 land
 The name of *him* whom Taste's high pow'rs dispense—
 'Tis *Monarch* HUGGINS rules the *realm of* Sense !!!
 Whose Wigs, Frizettes, Scents, Puffs, and *PACKWOOD'S*
 STROPS
 (Not to be equall'd in plebeian shops)--

Are to be purchas'd both by night and day,
Where beams his presence ! 92 Broadway.

POP,

Laureat to his Majesty,

DESBORUS, le premier,

HEAD-Quarters.

EVENING POST,

June 24, 1808.

A DIALOGUE

BETWEEN A BARBER AND ECHO.

Barber.—My Razors are so dull, they're not fit to hack wood.

Echo.—Buy a Packwood.

Barber.—Packwood's Strop will remove from a razor or knife as true as a watch is

Echo. Notches.

Barber.—What comfort does it give, that it seems so well to please ?

Echo.—Ease.

Barber.—How shall I know if this be not a lie ?

Echo.—Try.

Barber.—Is Packwood's Strop equalled by any other I wish to know ?

Echo.—No.

Barber.—Will it save pain and torture, and what he asserts fulfil ?

Echo.—It will.

Barber.—Where are they to be had in New-York ?—
say—

Echo.—Broadway.

Barber.—At HUGGINS's, No 92, I guess.

Echo.—Yes.



COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

June 27, 1808.



SILO PRINCEPS FECIT.

ANON.

PACKWOOD'S SUPERIOR RAZOR STROPS.

TRANSLATION.

The arrangement of the inscription *Silo Princeps Fecit*, so as to read 270 different ways, was, for a time, considered extremely ingenious. But, short liv'd was the public approbation ; for, on ransacking the archives of the *Imperial Palace*, it was discovered to be a plagiarism, on that celebrated inscription of the Emperor “HUGGINS, 92 Broadway.”

Any person who will examine it thoroughly, and give it all its various readings, must acknowledge, that, however specious is the appearance of antiquity, with which

it has been stamped, it owes its origin to *Hugginian Ingenuity*.

y a w d a o r B 2 9 2 B r o a d w a y
a w d a o r B 2 9 s 9 2 B r o a d w a
w d a o r B 2 9 s n s 9 2 B r o a d w
d a o r B 2 9 s n i n s 9 2 B r o a d
a o r B 2 9 s n i g i n s 9 2 B r o a
o r B 2 9 s n i g g i n s 9 2 B r o
r B 2 9 s n i g g u g g i n s 9 2 B r
B 2 9 s n i g g u **H** u g g i n s 9 2 B
r B 2 9 s n i g g u g g i n s 9 2 B r
o r B 2 9 s n i g g i n s 9 2 B r o
a o r B 2 9 s n i g i n s 9 2 B r o a
d a o r B 2 9 s n i n s 9 2 B r o a d
w d a o r B 2 9 s n s 9 2 B r o a d w
a w d a o r B 2 9 s 9 2 B r o a d w a
y a w d a o r B 2 9 2 B r o a d w a y

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

June 30, 1808.

HUGGINS' BENEFIT.

At the *Theatre Royal*, No. 92 Broadway, on Monday next, the 4th of July, will be performed, for the Benefit of

DESBORUS THE FIRST.

The celebrated *Comedy* (of as many *Acts* as the Public please) of

THE STROPS DO CONQUER ;

Or, *The Razors Out-Whetted.*

The principal parts to be sustained by *Packwood's Razor Stropps*, and Gentlemen of the Imperial Household.

Between the Play and Farce, a new

MELO-COSMEOTIS.

In which DESBORUS THE FIRST will sing the ancient Ballad, "I'm Emperor of Barbers here."

A dissertation on WIGS, by *Mr. Edwards*, formerly of the Dublin Theatre.

The Grand Shaving *Duet* ; or, *the Wounded Segar*, by Messrs. *Paris* and *Fennemore*.

HUGGINS' ODE on the *Fashions*, by *Shanewolf*, Prince of PULL-TUSK.

A variety of *slight of hand* tricks, such as *Frizzing*, *Curling*, *Toupeeing*, *Trimming*, *Cropping*, *Queueing*, &c. &c. by Messrs. HUGGINS, *Paris* and *Fennemore*.

After which, the Royal Children will exhibit a variety of interesting feats, as follows :

The heir apparent, Prince *John Richard Desborus*, 11 years old, has already got to "No Man," will read the first verse without missing a syllable.

Prince *Daniel Desborus*, who has committed to memory five lines of an old worn out ballad, will repeat it with the pure nasal drawl, proper emphasis and due discretion.

Prince *Edward Desborus*, will say his *A Babs* ! over and over, to the great delight of his Papa, and the annoyance of the audience.

Princess *Sarah Desborus*, who has a great *penchant* for bread and butter, will *sing* for it most vociferously.

Prince *George Washington Desborus* (an interesting child not above six months old) will give some astonishing proofs of great *vocal* powers.

To which will be added, the farce of
THE WORLD HAS A CALL FOR ME ;
Or, the Chin in the Suds.

In which will be introduced a grand display of the most fashionable *Wigs, Frizettes, Bandeaux, Hair Ornaments, Tortoise Shell Combs, Razors, Razor Strops, Rouge, Essences, Perfumes, &c.*

The whole to conclude with a superb *transporting scene*, in which the Emperor is pourtrayed in the act of receiving the dollars, half dollars, quarters, shillings, and sixpences in his right hand, and graciously depositing them in the *till* with his left.

☞ The doors will be opened at 4 o'clock, A. M. and the performance commence as soon as a *head* appears.

NEW-YORK GAZETTE,

July 4, 1808.

ERROR CORRECTED.

SOME hundred handbills and advertisements relating to the celebration of this day, having intimated that his *Excellency* the Commander in Chief, and the *principal*

Military Officers on duty, would attend the Fireworks at Vauxhall Garden—I feel it a duty to myself and the public to undeceive them in this particular, and with confidence to declare my hopes, that the THEATRE ROYAL, No. 92, Broadway, will be graced by the presence of those distinguished characters.

J. R. D. HUGGINS.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

July 5, 1808.

MARK ! HUGGINS'S SPEECH,

Which may be supposed to have been delivered on the Evening of his Benefit, July 4, 1808.

Friends, Cits, and Countrymen lend me your *chins*,
 I come to *shave* you, not to cut your throats :
 The evil that men do, lives after them ;
 The good is oft interred with their bones ;
 So let it be with HUGGINS. Noble *Hassey*
 May tell you HUGGINS is ambitious.
 If it be so, 'tis not a grievous fault ;
 Nor grievingly will HUGGINS answer it.
 Here under leave of *Hassey* and the rest
 (For *Hassey* is an honorable man,
 So are they all, all honorable men)
 Come I to speak in HUGGINS's behalf.
 He is *my* friend, faithful and just to me ;

Though *Hassey* says, he is ambitious ;
 And *Hassey* is an honorable man.
 Hath he not oft times taken captive *heads*,
 Whose ransom did his private coffers fill ?
 Did this in HUGGINS seem ambitious ?
 When that HUGGINS hath cried, the poor hath wept.
 Yet *Hassey* says he is ambitious,
 And *Hassey* is an honorable man.
 You all did see that at the *Barber-call*
 He was presented the Imperial Crown,
 Which he did not refuse. Was this ambition ?
 Yet *Hassey* says he is ambitious,
 And, sure, he is an honorable man.
 I speak not to disprove what *Hassey* speaks,
 But here I am to speak what I do know.
 He dearly loves you all—not without cause :
 For on your favors has he long subsisted,
 And still hopes to thrive. By aid of PACKWOOD'S
 Strop,
 The greatest, noblest, best of all inventions
 (Of which he here stands sole and only agent)
 He looks for greater gains. But he's no orator as *Coop-*
 er is.
 For were he *Cooper*, and *Cooper* HUGGINS,
 He'd put a tongue in every precious *Strop*,
 Poor, poor dumb mouths, and bid them speak for him.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

July 8, 1808.

CRITIQUE.

The exhibitions at the *Theatre Royal*, got up in honor of the Anniversary of American Independence, were of the most brilliant kind, and reflect great credit on the judgment and taste of Mr. HUGGINS. *The Strops do Conquer*, is an English production, and ranks among the best that the present age has given birth to. Its success in London has been equal to its superior merit; and the author, Mr. PACKWOOD, is said to have acquired by it a very handsome fortune. Many spurious copies had found their way across the Atlantic, and been very well received, but the *genuine work*, of which Mr. HUGGINS is the sole possessor, stands so pre-eminently superior, that the audience, with one united and repeated voice, testified their sense of its excellence.—It promises to be a great favorite with the public, and needs only to be seen to be approved.

The intermediate Divertisement was highly entertaining. Mr. HUGGINS was in fine voice, and sung with extraordinary spirit and humor. His slight of hand surpassed any thing ever exhibited by *Falconi*, *Rannie*, *Martin*, or any other juggler of the present age.—*Fennemore* and *Edwards*, were occasionally very clever, and towards the close introduced a *reel*, which though not promised in the bill, was highly diverting, and terminated in some fine specimens of *ground tumbling*.

MR. PARIS was as voluble as ever, *cut* a variety of *rum* capers, and *puff'd* away in great style.

The Royal Children discovered a good *bringing up*, and executed the parts assigned them in general with great correctness. The youngest, for whom however every allowance should be made, sung much *louder* than was *necessary*. It is said to be a common fault with him, which age, it is hoped, will correct.

THE WORLD HAS A CALL FOR ME is from the pen of Mr. H. himself. It is founded on fact. The scene lies in the city of New-York. There is no *plot*, but a variety of incidents highly interesting, which the author has turned to much profit. It is, nevertheless, susceptible of still greater improvement, and it is understood to be Mr. HUGGINS' intention to make it whenever opportunity occurs.

We cannot too highly extol the display of *Hair Work*, *Perfumery*, &c. in the second act, which for beauty of design, tasteful disposition, and superior finish, are certainly without parallel.

The *transporting scene* which closed the performance, was well *designed*, but we apprehend its execution was not equal to Mr. Huggins' *wishes*, as we are confident it was not equal to his merit.

The Company attracted to this novel entertainment was of the *first rank*, and is said to have compelled a postponement of the *Fireworks* intended to have been exhibited at *Vauxhall Garden*.—Had it prevented them ever being exhibited, the Public would have been no losers, though Mr. Delacroix might.

COCKY DOODLE.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

July 11, 1808.

A MODERN RAPE OF THE LOCK.

"HAPPY the FRISSEUR, who in *Delia's* HAIR,

"With licens'd fingers uncontroul'd may rove;

"And happy in his death, the DANCING BEAR,

"Who died to make *Pomatum* for my LOVE.

"Last night, as o'er the page of Love's despair

"My *Delia* bent, deliciously to grieve,

"I stood, a treach'rous loiterer, by her chair,

"And drew the FATAL SCISSORS from my sleeve.

"And would that at that instant o'er my thread

"The SHEARS OF ATROPOS had open'd then,

"And when I rest the Lock from *Delia's* head

"Had cut me sudden from the sons of men.

"She heard the *scissors* that fair *lock* divide,

"And while my heart with transport panted big.

"She cast a fury frown on me, and cried

"You stupid puppy—you have spoil'd my WIG!"

Instantly go—bid HUGGINS quickly fly,

'Tis he alone, the mischief can repair—

He gave the touch, that thus deceiv'd thy eye,

And made the *Wig* to look like natural *Hair*.

HEAD DRESSES.

HUGGINS'S Fac Simile of the Human Head of

Hair, on his new and admirable system of making Head Dresses, previous to and after being elegantly arranged in the most finished style of perfection, by himself and assistants, men of the first eminence in the profession.

The above articles are superior to any thing of the kind hitherto brought forward, and possess the peculiar property of allowing any Lady or Gentleman to wear their wigs or head-dresses in whatever system their taste may suggest, whether they choose to imitate a thin puerile head of hair, or such as is growing on young heads, and from that to a complete dress, suitable to the most elegant attire.

Their semblance to nature, adhesion to the head, and elegant simplicity of form, prove their superiority over every other mode.

They derive their inestimable qualities from the curious method of preparing, weaving, and manufacturing the hair, and the peculiarity of the silk and other materials used in the completion of so choice an article.

The preference given to Huggins's elegant Perukes is a decided proof of their superiority, and the liberal encouragement he has received from his fair patrons, and the whole of the fashionable world, fully confirm that superiority over all others, and which the confined limits of an advertisement will not allow him fully to describe. Every article in Ornamental Hair, made on an entire new and fashionable system, at Huggins's *Emporium of Taste and acme of perfection*, No. 92, Broadway.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

July 14, 1808.

 THEATRE ROYAL.

A new tragi comedy, called the "Man of Fortitude, or the Knight's Adventure," has been lately got up at the THEATRE ROYAL, No. 92 Broadway, in which the IMPERIAL HUGGINS plays the principal part. The following authentic story is said to have furnished the ground work of the piece :

 A SOLEMN FACT.

Suaviter in modo.—Fortiter in re.

In the year 1794, the French national frigate Semilant entered the harbor of New-York, escorting as her prize the British packet Penelope, on board of which were two officers of the army, going to join their regiments in Canada. They were liberated immediately on their arrival, and took up their abode at the Tontine Coffee House, then kept by the late Mr. Hyde. In the same mansion, but on the ground-floor, dwelt also, the present Emperor of Fashions, DESBORUS THE FIRST, then, as erst his Imperial counterpart, Napoleon, an obscure individual, who till this eventful period, "was merely a player, and had strutted out his hour upon the stage."—Laboring under a very severe *Cash-Consumption*, brought on by excessive assiduity and little remuneration, he had been induced to quit the

unhealthy walks of the Newport Stage, and essay an engagement on the New-York boards.—Mr. John Hodgkinson was then manager.—To him he applied.—The upper departments, however, being all filled, and the Manager knowing from experience, that the aspiring ambition of Mr Huggins, would never submit to any thing but *Head* characters, recommended to him to turn his attention to other things.—He spoke of the Tontine Coffee-House, and of Mr. Hyde—a meeting between the three H's followed—and the consequence was, an unanimous resolve, that Huggins should no more wield the truncheon, but from that day, thenceforward, rule only with a rod of iron (Curling Tongs.) Matters being thus settled, and an apartment assigned him in the lowest story of the building, he became an inmate at the Tontine Coffee-House. It was here that he was introduced to Major Hudson and Captain Handy, [two more H's.] of his Britannic Majesty's 4th regiment of foot. This acquaintance was soon advanced to the most familiar intercourse :—for Huggins had always a facetious habit of taking his friends by the *nose*, and giving them a *lathering*, with a dexterity and neatness that defied resentment.

Sitting one Sunday morning in his office, reposing after the fatigues of a throng'd levee, a man entered without sign or signal. His spruce demeanor and buckram like appearance, bespoke him at once to be a *taylor*.—In his hand he held a bill, and from his mouth issued an invitation to pay it, or on failure, to make a pedal excursion wherever whim might direct.—The

latter claimed a preference, and Huggins, adorning himself in all his stage finery, *par nobile fratrum*, sallied forth.

Sauntering towards the ship-yards, the streamers of the French frigate attracted their notice. They resolved in a moment to go on board, and calling a boat, were immediately carried along side the ship—their approach had not been unobserved by the crew. Their appearance bespoke them *noblesse*; and while it excited the admiration of the *sans culottes*, it drew forth, all that remained, of the characteristic politeness of the *ancient regime*. No sooner had they set their feet upon the deck, than a general bowing and scraping commenced. Here *Huggins* was at home, and cutting one of his best hornpipe capers, and advancing to the charge, with the light and airy step of Harlequin, returned a well directed volley, but without effect. It was so much in their own style, that it served rather to excite, than appease. He then attacked them with the easy gracefulness of genteel comedy—but this would not do—they still kept on; the laying his right hand on his breast—rising on one toe—stamping his left foot—and bowing his head to the earth, with all the solemn dignity of tragedy, they were effectually subdued. Unaccustomed to the formalities used on board ships of war, our adventurers advanced at once to the cabin door. Huggins, who by profound study (not by instinct as has by some *barber-cus* critics been asserted) had acquired a smattering of French, demanded of the centinel if they might inspect the cabin.—“I am placed here,” replied

he, "to prevent strangers from entering, but as you appear to be *gentlemen of distinction* (Huggins at the same time slipping a shilling into his hand) knock—the captain is there, and he will probably admit you."—Huggins, in no wise daunted, boldly rapped at the door, when who should obey "the thundering peal" but the captain, *in propria persona*. The elegance of their attire, and the gracefulness of their deportment, had no less effect upon the captain, than on the crew. With the most courteous civility, he invited them to enter. Huggins apologized for the intrusion. The captain was "happy in the occasion that had brought him acquainted with men of their consideration."—The ceremony of shewing the arms, the cabin, its conveniencies, &c. &c. being gone through, conversation was on the point of decline, when Huggins, who had heard Major Hudson relate the amicable treatment he had received, accidentally observed, that "Major Hudson, he understood, had been his prisoner." At this the captain flew into extacies—" *Mon Dieu ! You know Major Hudson ? ma foi, Major Hudson is the most genteel, polish'd, well bred, good, great man*"—and a thousand more encomiums, equally extravagant and enthusiastic.—"Yes, sir," replied Huggins, "I board in the same house with him."—" *A ha ! by Gar ! cet bon affaire.*" The fraternal hug was about to follow, but Huggins little admiring to be devoured, because he shaved Major Hudson, and eat in the same house, resisted it most determinedly. Snip, who knew nothing of the cause of all this, look'd as wild as a goose ; and Huggins, thinking it full

time to be off, made the signal for departure. The captain interposed—"dine with him they must—the friend of Major Hudson must not leave his ship without partaking a meal with him."—In vain was it that every excuse that imagination could invent was offered—the captain would not be denied—the bell was rung, and the cook directed to prepare dinner immediately, as "*Two Gentlemen of the captain's particular acquaintance*" were anxious to depart. Dinner being ready, the inferior officers were all introduced with great formality; the company seated, and Huggins placed at the right hand of the captain. Here, however, though conversation took a general turn, that appetite, which had never failed him before, was entirely gone. Not so with *Snip*.—The *Ragouts* and *Fricasees*, suited his taste to a hair; and, disdaining to take pattern by his *Foreman*, he fell too without mercy.—A well basted Goose was the first victim to an appetite, sharp as a needle—he ripped open the seams, took measure of the different parts, cut out whatever was eatable, and left not a remnant, nay, nor a thimble full of gravy, behind.

All this time Huggins was ruminating on the peril of his situation. The danger of visitors from on shore, and the unpolished manners of his companion, were unceasing causes of disquietude. Never did *Snip* open his mouth, that he did not tremble at being blown, by some remark on the shape of a *vest*, or the *cut of a coat*. But to his immortal honour be it told, he worked steadily and faithfully at the *belly lining*, devouring cabbage like a High

Dutchman, which seemed to slip within his *collar* as smooth as *velvet*. A few glasses of wine had succeeded the repast, when Huggins (observing Snip to be *neatly sewed up*) renewed his efforts to escape. The captain lamented the necessity, but consoled himself with the reflection, "that the best of friends must part."—"However," said he, "we shall meet again—favor me with your address, Monseur Hugaine, and when I come on shore I will wait on you." Huggins, anxious to get away, hastily, and without reflection, had drawn from his pocket one of those cards, which he had provided as an artificial memory for his customers, and which he always carried about him——

JOHN RICHARD DESBORUS HUGGINS,
Knight of the Comb,
 LADIES & GENTLEMEN'S HAIR DRESSER,
Tontine Coffee-House,
 NEW-YORK.

A momentary thought, however, exposed the dilemma into which it might plunge him. Returning it unperceivedly into his pocket, he demanded a pen and ink, and with as little reflection wrote down "Mr. Huggins....Tontine Coffee House." Our adventurers were then suffered to take their leave; the captain escorting them to the gangway with all the *politesse* of his nation, and ordering the covered ropes and gala ladder to be slung, and the yards manned, in honour of his distinguished guests.

A few days after, who should enter the Coffee House, dressed off in a full naval uniform, large cocked hat, Suwarrow boots, huge whiskers, and tied by the middle to an enormous sword, but the little captain of the *Semillant*. Approaching the bar, where Mr. Hyde happened to be, he inquired for "*Monsieur Hugaine*."—"Mr. Hugh Gaine," said Hyde, "lives just round the corner, Sir, at the sign of the Wooden Bible"—"No Sare, Monsieur Hugaine, who board in dis house."—"Sir, there is no gentleman of that name who boards here." The captain, who was no great adept in the English tongue, set to work to search for the address, which he shortly found, and presented to Mr. Hyde.—"Oh, Sir, said Hyde, I beg your pardon; it is Mr. Huggins, the Barber, you want"—"*Sacre Diable !*" cried the Frenchman—"Barbere ?—no Sare—*Monsieur Hugaine is un Shentilhomme—de friend of Major Hudson, and dine wid me, a board my Frigate, two, tree days ago*."—"Well, Sir," said Hyde, "that may be, but then I do not know the gentleman—the only person in the house of that name is HUGGINS THE BARBER!"—"Barbere ! Barbere !" vociferated the Captain over and over again—"cet impossible—Begar, let me see, rat is dat Barbere ?"—Upon this Mr. Hyde offered to shew him to the room. HUGGINS, little dreaming of what was going on above stairs, was quietly seated in his shop—his head resting on his curling-tongs—his eyes bent on the fire, and his mind employed more on domestic than foreign affairs. The door opened—he started from his seat to welcome a customer, when who should meet his gaze, but this

French son of Neptune. Terrified and alarmed, he knew not what to do. To *strap* him was out of the question ; *Packwood's* immortal invention was then but in embryo.—Amazement had fixed the Captain to the floor—Huggins flew to the Poker.—Shall I ask him to dinner, thought he, or knock him down.—The Captain's silence gave him encouragement—making a low bow he was beginning to say “ that he would be happy of his company ”—When the Captain drawing himself up, took from his pocket a ponderous snuff box—gave it three raps with his knuckles—seized a handful of its contents; which he conveyed to his nose—and snuffing it up with most indignant ferocity, bellowed out “ *Sacre nom de Dieu—foutre diable—'tis de dam Chien de Barbere* ”—and off he went, and “ ne'er was heard of more ! ”

EVENING POST,

July 14, 1808.

Extract from a new Poem, in 24 Cantos, entitled,
HUG-WIG-ANIA.

BUT see ! descending from the spheres above,
Where Pope's Belinda shades the star of love,
Wiggania comes, the friend of human race,
To give to earthly heads, diviner grace.
“ She comes ; the Goddess !—thro' the whispering air,
“ Bright as the sun descends her self-built car ; ”
Each circling wheel a hair wove wreath entwines,
With studs of Tortoise-shell the harness shines :

Eight hair brain'd horses draw the beauteous wain,
 Eight pearl-crown'd combs adorn each horses mane,
 While hare-bell garlands all the trappings deck
 And molhair nettings wave on every neck.
 Swiftly she drives adown the azure skies,
 Till York's embargoed fleet salute her eyes,
 Not with proud streamers flaunting in the gale,
 But half-mast ! drooping Commerce dead bewail.
 Gaily she lights upon the Battery ground,
 Where Belles and Beaus admiring press around.
 " Mortals avaunt !" she cries, then drives along,
 And rides majestic through the yielding throng ;
 Up the Broadway she guides with rein so true,
 And stops her car at *Number Ninety-Two*.
 With curiosity each bosom burns,
 " When now to these and now to those she turns."
 Stay your rude steps ! whose empty pockets hold,
 Nor Bill of Bank, nor eagle stamp'd in Gold.
 Stay ! whose gross souls from all refinement start,
 Who mock each touch of Taste, all aid of Art ;
 For you young Fancy spreads in vain her charms,
 Crops close her hair, and bares her snow white arms,
 Unmark'd by you, the blooming belle coquette,
 Sports the bright comb, and waves the light frizette.
 But you ! whose eyes enlighten'd by the ray
 Of Fashion's star that gilds life's flowery way,
 Whose finer sense each varying mode obeys,
 As taste directs it, or as Beauty sways.
 For you the *Imperial Artist* waves his wand,
 And bids *Toiletta* move at your command.

Swift glides with tapering teeth the glistening comb,
 Collects each curl, and draws each straggler home ;
 Sharp scissors, nimbly to their task repair,
 Wield their bright blades, and thin whole ranks of hair :
 For you, each shaving-box, with mantling grace,
 Swells its white foam to bathe your bearded face,
 While the keen razor, kiss'd by Packwood's skin,
 Slides thro' the slippery suds, and smooths thy grisly chin.
 And if with thee some modish maid should stray,
 Pride of the Town, and glory of Broadway ;
 Oh ! lead her dainty steps to Fashion's Dome,
 Here where my HUGGINS keeps his happy home ;
 Then while she views his store with curious eye,
 Which beauty bids the subject arts supply ;
 Gold crested combs shall catch her eager gaze,
 Studded with pearl, and bright with topaz blaze ;
 Sweet Wigs of every shape, and every dye,
 To suit each head, and match with every eye ;
 Carbonic dust to smooth her pearly teeth,
 And Cologne Water, fragrant as her breath ;
 While sleek *Soapania* all inviting stands,
 To give new polish to her flower soft hands.

I come (the Goddess said) to share my throne,
 With HUGGINS, here, and claim him as my own ;
 For this bright Venus sent me from the skies,
 And bade me yield to him the Imperial prize,
 'To sway the sceptre o'er Columbia's towns,
 Fashion's high priest, and guardian of all *Crowns*.
 And mortals know, 'tis still my greatest pride

To blaze those merits modesty would hide.
 Then raise the song, and high the chorus raise,
 Let every street resound with HUGGINS' praise,
 "In strains so soft, tho' high—so loud, yet clear,"
 Till Boston, Charleston, Philadelphia, hear :
Hassey himself shall join the choral train,
 And bid his *mocking birds* repeat the strain.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

July 19, 1803.

A NEW ALPHABET FOR GROWN UP CHILDREN.

A is an *Artist*, who lives in BROADWAY,
 B is the *Beard*, that he shaves every day ;
 C is the *Chin*, on which the Beard grows,
 D stands for *Dressing*, as every one knows.
 E is the *Ear*, which the *side lock* protects,
 F stands for *Fashion*, whose *School* he directs ;
 G is the *Grace* that adorns all his deeds,
 HUGGINS the name that all others exceeds.
 I stands for *Industry*—pride of his soul—
 J for *Jocoseness*, he cannot control.
 K stands for *Keeness*, the type of his shave,
 L stands for *Lather*, the beard first to lave ;
 M stands for *Money* he craves not to waste,
 N for *New-York*, the true *Empire of Taste*.

O is an *Odour*, his shop can supply ;
 P PACKWOOD, a genius, whose fame cannot die !
 Q is a *Quoif* long exploded the trade ;
 R stands for *Razor*—an excellent *blade*—
 S is the *Strop*, which all others excels,
 T is the *Tongs*, that now curls all the Belles.
 V is *Variety*, daily display'd,
 U is *Utility*, manifest made,
 W a *Wig*, *fashionables* now wear,
 X is a *Cross*, of which he's had his share,
 Y is the *Yearning* he constantly feels,
 Z his *Zeal* for your head—not your heels.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

July 22, 1808.

SCROPHULA.



THE cure of Scrophula, or King's
 Evil, by the Royal touch, has been
 most satisfactorily proven in this city.
 In Europe, incredulity has obtained
 such ascendancy, as to have totally
 banished this *sovereign remedy*. Since

the ascent of HUGGINS, to the *Throne of the Par-*
bieres, it has, however, been revived, and for its effi-
 cacy, we appeal to the host of *elegantes* and *fashionables*
 of the city of New-York. Who is there that has been

plagued with long lank hair, that has not had it trimmed and curled ? Who is there, that has been bald, that has not been furnished with a Wig ? Who is there, that having been a *crop*, wished to figure off in a natty little queue, that has not had a yard of ribbon, covering a *scruple* of hair, suspended from his head behind ? Who is there, that has been afflicted with a stubborn beard, that has not repaired to the Dressing Academy and School for Fashions, No. 92, Broadway, to have it *keenly* removed ? No matter what form or shape the *disorder* assumes, the Royal Touch is equal to its removal ; and we assert with confidence, that more cures have been effected in the same space of time, by the IMPERIAL HUGGINS, than ever was made by CHARLES THE SECOND, in that age of rank superstition. Crowds of visitors daily flock to the Imperial residence, not to be spectators merely of the wonderful operation, but to submit themselves to its benign effects, and, as was said of CHARLES, “such is his princely patience and tenderness, to the *poor afflicted creatures*, that his Majesty, who is never weary of well doing, makes daily enquiry if there be any more who have not yet been touched.”

In *blunt* and obstinate cases, a valuable *succedaneum* has been recently found in PACKWOOD’S RAZOR STROPS, which never fail, if applied in season, to restore the patient after two or three doses.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

July 23, 1808.

 EXTRACT

From the excellent play, entitled, "The STROPS DO CONQUER," lately performed at the Theatre Royal, No. 92, Broadway, to an admiring audience.

"Ye Gods ! what havoc do keen razors make

" Among our grisly chins." ADDISON:

Enter Wully Gardner, King of all the Jarsies, of Hackensack, Communepau and Dogs-Misery, and Member of the Legion of Honor....Solus.

Wul. Gard. The sky is overcast, the evening lowr's
And heavily in clouds brings on the night ;

The dark, the boist'rous night, big with the fate
Of Hopkins and of Packwood. Behold our
Mighty Chief, mounted on antic steed,

And wielding high, alas ! great Packwood's Strop,
Whilst humbler Hassey, Hopkins' faithful friend,
With bird of beauteous plume, his coat of arms,
Close follows there....Each whisp'ring breeze be still,
And learn the mighty theme their thoughts engage.

Enter DESBORUS the 1st, Empereur of Frizzeurs, and
King of the Barbiers, followed by Hassey, King of
the Poles, and Grand Master of the Imperial Menagerie, &c. &c.



HUGGINS.

My voice is still for Packwood——
 Gods! can we "Chiefs of Barbers" still debate
 Whether to choose a Hopkins or a Packwood?
 No, let us rise at once, gird on our razors,
 And having edg'd them well, on Packwood's Strop,
 Seize first the nose, then shave the thick array
 Of the throng'd bristles, and make clean the chin.
 What though your arm, more clumsy than my own,
To a keen edge unus'd, should draw some blood,
 Yet rise up Hassey, Huggins claims your aid:
 Rise and support the honor of our craft,
 Or share its fate.—The crops of half the c'ts,
 Half reap'd by you, remain unshav'd, while we

Sit here deliberating in cold debate—
 Whether to strop dull razors with a Packwood,
 Or wear them out on Hopkins' trash.
 Rouse up, for shame—your half-shav'd customers—
 Point to their gashes, and roar out—sharp razors!
 Great Packwood's strops remain unus'd by you,
 While crowds of chins are *only scrap'd* amongst us.



HASSEY.

My thoughts, I must confess, are still for Hopkins—
 The reason is, my cases still are fill'd
 With strops of his, *unsold*. I know my customers
 Are half unshav'd by my barb'rous razors.
 'Tis time to whet them well, and shave *all clean*.
 But 'tis not Packwood, but my strops, my Huggins,
 My unsold strops, oppose my choice of him, and keep
 Me still to Hopkins. To take up Packwood,
 Prompted by just respect to his great merit,
 And stop my sale of Hopkins's at once.
 Were to sink money far too fast for me,
 Already have *you* shown your love to Packwood;
 Still let *me* show my love to No. 1.
 I bought of Hopkins, not to shave myself,

But *shave* the commonwealth. My pocket's cause
 Tha' made me buy them, keeps me to them still,
 And bids me sell them, 'spite of all the blood
 My razors draw. What man could do to sell them,
 I've done already.—Heaven and earth must witness
 If *I* don't sell them, it is not *my* fault !

NEW-YORK GAZETTE.

July 25, 1808.

SHIP NEWS.

Arrived yesterday, the fast sailing schooner *Shaving-Box*, *Brush*, master, with a cargo of *Soap* from the isle of *Violets*. July 12, in lat. 36, 40. long. 75, 90. spoke the American ship *EMBARGO*, Captain *Jefferson*, out seven months from *Washington*, bound to *Havre de Grace*, very leaky—had met nothing but contrary winds and heavy gales—obliged to throw overboard all their deck *lumber*, consisting of *proclamations*, *supplementary acts*, *philosophical experiments*, *petrified toads*, *prairie dogs*, and *mammoth cheese*—no news of any consequence, except the death of *American commerce*, and the appointment of *NA POLE-AN DUANE* to a *Rifle* command. Same day, in lat. 56, long. 26, 20. spoke the British armed ship *Protector of Commerce*, Captain *Bull*, three days out from *London* for *New-York*—desired to be reported, having a full freight of *elegant razors*, *tortoise*

shell combs, prize wigs, bandeaus, perfumes, essences, and razor strops, consigned to the Imperial HUGGINS, and shipped by the great manufacturer, Mr. George Packwood, of Grace Church Street, London—no news since the cashiering and POLE-ing of General Whitlocke, who it was said was coming to America, having understood that disgrace at home, would be no obstruction, to a military appointment, in the American service.

Communicated to the public, by order of DESBORUS
THE FIRST, who continues to cut hair as usual,
at No. 92, Broadway.



COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

July 26, 1808.



SAPPHICS.

John, sweep the Shop—take children out the way, wife,
Here comes a chariot rattling down the Broadway.
Hark ! now I hear it passing by the corner ;
John, clear the counter.

Madam ; permit me (opening the coach door ;
Placing the step, and holding out his elbow ;)
Sure the young lady will not like to wait long.
Better get out Miss ?.

What will it please you Ladies now to see first?
Powder, Pomatum, Essences, or Washball?
Tortoise Shell Combs, which every lady wears now,
 Plain or ornamented.

This too deserves, young lady, your attention;
 Where will you meet so neat a *pearl necklace*?
 None can excel it in Paris, I assure you;
 No, nor in London.

May I presume your ladyship to tempt now;
 Ne'er did I see so elegant a *Bandeau*—
 John, put the Ladies things quick in the coach—"and
 Now—for my Bill, Sir."

Three *Pearl Ornaments*, eight and forty shillings,
 One *small tooth Comb*, a *Frizette* and a *Bandeau*—
 Just twenty-two pounds, seventeen and sixpence;
 Right—to a Farthing.

Happy to see you Ladies here at all times—
 Hope you'll again call at NINETY-TWO BROADWAY,
 Where you'll be always faithfully serv'd, by
 JOHN R. D. HUGGINS.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

July 29, 1808.

THE EMIGRANT ECHO.

AN Irish Traveller, who was describing the delight-

ful Lake of Killarney, among other wonders, gave an account of a very sensible Echo in that neighbourhood, which in reply to his question "*How do you do Pat ?—*" instantly returned for answer "*Very well, I thank you.*" A gentleman from the same nation, who had heard of the no less wonderful Echo, in the neighbourhood of Trinity Church, after testing it by the following interesting conversation, exclaimed—"By the Powers of Moll Kelly, but I believe the Echo of Killarney has *emigrated* to the City of New-York."

Stranger.—Where is Huggins to be found night or day ?

Echo.—Broadway.

Stranger.—Is he skillful as a Hair Dresser ?

Echo.—Yes, sir.

Stranger.—Who are his best supporters, the Ladies or we men.

Echo.—Women.

Stranger.—Does he not, in the sunshine of public favor, bask him ?

Echo.—Ask him.

Stranger.—Will he always remain thus pre-eminently clever.

Echo.—Ever.

Stranger.—What is it constitutes his supremacy ?

Echo.—Ye may see.

Stranger.—His manners, taste and what he does write ?

Echo.—Right.

Stranger.—If so, I must go and be shaved, shall I, farewell?

Echo.—Farewell.

EVENING POST,

Aug. 1, 1808.

PROCLAMATION.



WHEREAS, the *editor* of our Imperial and Royal Gazette, entitled "THE REVIEW," has, under frivolous and feigned pretences, without our knowledge or consent, to the great injury of our cause, and disappointment of our loyal subjects, covertly and clandestinely deserted his post, and *pro tem.* abandoned the meritorious service in which he was engaged—this, therefore, is to forwarn all persons from trusting or harboring him, on our account: and further, all our liege subjects, magistrates and others, are hereby enjoined and commanded, to apprehend and secure the said fugitive, wherever he may be found, and to restore him to us forthwith, dead or alive, that he may be *lathered and shaved accordingly.* And as an incentive to the prompt and effectual execution of this order, BE IT KNOWN, that a reward of ONE THOUSAND SHAVINGS, will be paid to the person or persons, who shall so deliver him

into our hands, or into the hands of any officer of our Imperial Household, at the Dressing Academy and School for Fashions, No. 92, Broadway, where Shaving and Dressing is regularly performed "from the rising of the Sun, to the going down of the same." Given under our hand and seal this first day of Augnst, A. D. 1808.

(Signed)

DESBORUS.

(Signed)

PARIS-eney,

Scratch-it-airy of State

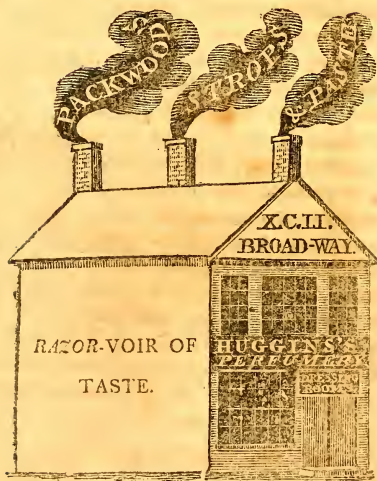
(Signed)

EDWARDS,

Scratch-it-awry General of Wigs.

N, B. To induce our well-beloved Editor to a resumption of his functions, which the *parlous* state of the times more than ever requires, we hereby offer, as a reward for his voluntary return, our most gracious pardon and forgiveness, with the assurance that he shall be appointed *Lieutenant-Colonel of our Rifle Regiment*.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,

August 3, 1808.

SCENE—BROADWAY—A Perfumer's Shop in the front, with a sign over the door, on which is painted HUGGINS, No. 92—crowds of people are seen entering, who all return with something in their hands—such as Wigs, Frizettes, Bandeaux, Hair Ornaments, Tor-

toise-shell Combs, Pocket-Books, Scissors, Penknives, Essences, Perfumes, Powder, Pomatum, Razors, Razor Strops, Curling-Tongs, Shaving-Boxes, Soap, Brushes, &c. &c.

ENTER—*a Man of Fashion.*

M. of F.—I do remember a HAIR-DRESSER,
And hereabouts he dwells, whom late I noted
In well fashioned Garb, with ever smiling brows
Cutting of Simples ; sleek were his looks ;
Full plenty had covered well his bones ;
And in his tasty Shop there tasteful hung
A *Powder-Bag*, and many new and beauteous *Wigs*
Of modern fashion ; and about his shelves
A vast profusion of well fill'd boxes ;
Eau de Cologne, Essences, and Shaving Soap,
PACKWOOD'S RAZOR STROPS, and fine *Milk of Roses,*
Were choice arranged and made up a show.
Noting this variety, to myself I said,
An' if a man did need his toilets make,
Whose pressing wants craved a quick supply,
Here lives an *honest soul*, would furnish him.
Oh ! this same thought did but forerun my need,
And this same *worthy man* must sell it me.
As I remember, this should be the house.

[*Goes in.*]

EVENING POST,

August 11, 1808.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

That great *desideratum* in literature, the miscellaneous writings of the EMPEROR DESBORUS, will shortly, we understand, be given to the public. The work is already in very considerable forwardness—will be printed in a neat style, and enriched with characteristic engravings, by the first artists. A superb frontispiece will accompany it, which, besides being a correct likeness of that august personage, represents him mounted on an elegant charger, *trumpeting* abroad the superior excellence of PACKWOOD'S RAZOR STROPS, and bearing, in his dexter hand, a banner, in which is inscribed his Imperial, Royal and BARBER-ous insignia. It will be to be had only at the *Emporium of taste*, and *Acme of perfection*, No. 92, Broadway, where dressing and shaving, is daily performed with neatness, fidelity, accuracy and dispatch.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.
August 20, 1808.

AN ACT laying an Embargo, on all Books and Pamphlets in the towns and cities of the United States.

Be it enacted, by his Imperial, Royal and Barber-ous



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The Hoos

at Garter Mountain.



Printed at the Porcupine Press
by Benjamin Starnes



Majesty, Desborus the First, That an embargo be, and hereby is laid on all Books and Pamphlets in the United States, printed or not printed, bound or unbound : and that no sale be allowed of any Book or Pamphlet, bound or unbound, as aforesaid, except Books the immediate production of the Emperor Desborus the First : and that the Emperor be authorised to give such instructions to the officers of his *House-sold*, and to the Barbers and Hair Cutters of the United States, as shall appear best adapted for carrying the same into full effect : PROVIDED, that nothing herein contained shall be construed to prevent the *sale-ing* of "Hugginiana, or Huggins's Fantasy," either for gold, silver, or bank notes.

And be it further enacted, That during the continuance of this act, all printers, printers' devils, type founders, paper makers, book binders, and stitchers, shall suck their thumbs or starve in quiet ; or in case of an effort to evade the restrictions of this act, and thereby *feed the mouth of labor*, shall be ranked among the *most worthless part of society*, be promoted to a *Lieutenant Colonelcy of Riflemen*, or otherwise *denounced* accordingly.

EDWARDS,

Speaker of the House of *Rip-resent-at-ives*.

PARIS,

Vice-President of the Untied States, and President of the See-and-eat.

Approved, August 13, 1808.

DESBORUS

Directions for the Binder.

Plate 1,	-	-	-	-	-	-	57
2,	-	-	-	-	-	-	109
3,	-	-	-	-	-	-	228
4,	-	-	-	-	-	-	232
5,	-	-	-	-	-	-	233
6,	-	-	-	-	-	-	272
7,	-	-	-	-	-	-	280

EXPLANATION OF THE PLATES.

Plate 1.—The Emperor Desborus, in the attitude of delivering his celebrated soliloquy, "Is this a wig which I do see before me," inspired by a crows nest.

Plate 2.—The African Frisures, celebrating the coronation of Desborus the First, which is attended by the King of the Jarsies, and the President of seventeen shaving societies.

Plate 3.—The Genius of Shaving is seen issuing from *PACKWOOD'S Warehouse, No. 16, Grace Church Street, London*, and showering down *RAZOR STROPS*, into *Huggins' No. 92, Broadway, New-York*.

Plate 4. The Shaving Stone Procession, in the act of dispersion, having delivered up their hum-hums, rather than part with a dollar—the virgins are seen crowding round the *Grand Scratch-em*, seizing him on all sides and taking their leave.

Plate 5.—The Shaving Stone Processionalists drowning the solemnities of the day in a long drink.

Plate 6.—Represents the Dressing Academy and School for Fashions—Thomas the 1st. while in the act of being shaved by Desborus the 1st. starts from his seat apparently enraged at the late *ship-news*, which he holds in his hand. On the right are seen *Napolean Duane*, Lieutenant Colonel of the Rifle Corps, and the late Captain of the ship *Hare*, waiting their turn—In the back ground is a Secretary of State, and would be President, getting his hair queued by *Prince Paris-eney*; the room is hung round with petrified toads, prairie dogs, &c. in a corner stands a wig block, supporting the Imperial crown.

INDEX.

	<i>Page.</i>
• Coeffeur, Eulogium on	13
Official Information,	17
Frost Ornamental Hair Work,	18
Commencement of hostilities,	19
Called upon, &c.	22
Indulges the hope, &c.	24
Message,	26
Don Emanuel—Card,	28
Copartnership with Quirk,	29
Don Emanuel—Important,	30
Do. Poetical Address,	32
Do. Pro Bono Publico,	34
Respecting Lang & Co.	36
P. Boyle,	37
Don Emanuel—Card,	38
Dissolution of Copartnership with Quirk,	39
Removal,	40
E. Frost,	41
Don Emanuel to the admirers of Fine Arts,	ib.
Removal from office,	43
E. Quirk—Crumbs,	46
Don Emanuel—Queer Parrot,	47
Treason against the Republic,	48
John Dawson,	50
Don Emanuel—Interesting,	53
Don Emanuel resigns the puff,	56
Puff Oblique !	57

Puff Direct !	60
To Solomon Lang,	62
J. R. D. H. returns thanks, &c.	64
Latest Fashions,	65
Skiagraphic Cat,	66
Hassey's Paraphrase of Milton,	68
J. R. D. H. Retort,	70
Fashionable Intelligence,	71
Dressing Room,	72
J. R. D. H. invites attention.	73
Takes the earliest opportunity	74
When fashions triumph,	77
Ned Clip,	80
Puff Exalted !	81
J. R. D. H's return from Philadelphia,	85
New Haven Communication,	<i>ib.</i>
Important and Interesting.	86
Highly Interesting,	88
To the lovely Miss —,	89
Puff Delicate !	91
Denial of Chilton calumny,	93
Puff Candid !	<i>ib.</i>
To his country friends,	95
Disavowal,	96
At the Dressing Academy,	97
Lord Nelson,	98
Sharps the word,	100
Informs the Ladies,	101
Invasion of England,	<i>ib.</i>
Lord Chesterfield,	103
Hair Decorations,	105
Elegant Anecdote,	106
Impromptu,	108
Bonaparte's Nose,	109
A la source du Gout. Bulletin 1st.	111
Public Utility, Bulletin 2d.	112
Bulltin 3d.	114
Do. 4th.	116

Bulletin 5th.	118
Theatrical Titivation,	120
Advertisement Extra,	121
Address to Venus,	123
Cupid's Manifesto,	124
Peter Pindar Hngganized,	126
Proclamation of Peace,	127
The Ladies,	129
Expostulation,	130
E. Quirk—Prize Wig,	131
Despondence,	132
Coup de Grace,	135
Prize Wigs !!!	137
Chevalier de Industrie,	138
To Q—— in the corner,	140
Interesting,	142
Alarming,	144
Palinodia,	146
John Weiss,	148
John Paris,	<i>ib.</i>
Fashionable, &c.	150
Florentine and St. Laurent,	<i>ib.</i>
Pro Bono Publico,	153
Belteshazzer,	154
Imperial Bulletin,	157
Telegraphic Dispatch,	160
Blockade of the Barbers,	161
Huggins the Great,	163
Huggins and Wilkinson,	164
More about the Blockade,	165
Salmagundi,	167
Electioneering Artifice,	169
Summer Establishment,	171
Lathering Cheetham,	173
High Treason,	<i>ib.</i>
Surrender of Niles and Frailey,	174
Major C. Hooker,	175
Proclamation for Ballstown Springs,	179

Pro Bono Publico for do.	182
Defence of the Harbour,	184
Dr. Darwin,	187
Paste,	189
Marine Register,	190
Imperial Decree,	191
Elegant Assortment,	194
Beauty and Sublimity of Hair Dressing,	196
H. J. Hassey,	198
Address to Winter,	201
H. J. Hassey,	203
Advertisement for a Wife,	205
Huggins' answer to do.	207
Shaving Machine—J. Everson,	<i>ib.</i>
Resigns Pretensions,	208
Circular,	210
Letter from a Member of Congress,	212
Caleb Quotem parodied,	214
Petition to Congress,	217
Retaliating Decree,	219
Anecdotes of the Emperor,	222
Crop for Crop,	225
Razor, Soap and Water,	227
Osage in England,	228
House that Jack built,	229
Minor Theatre,	232
Mark them,	234
My name is Huggins,	235
Bardolph's Nose	236
Answer to do.	237
Victory and Compassion,	238
Mortals Attend,	239
An Express from Cummins,	<i>ib.</i>
Cook's Proclamation,	241
Elegant Stanzas,	242
The Man of Taste,	243
Barber and Echo,	245
Silo Princeps Fecit,	246

Huggin's Benefit,	-	-	-	-	-	247
Error Corrected,	-	-	-	-	-	249
Mark ! Huggins' Speech,	.	-	-	-	-	250
Critique,	-	-	-	-	-	252
Modern Rape of the Lock,	-	-	-	-	-	254
Semilant Frigate,	-	-	-	-	-	256
Extract from Hug-wig-ania,	-	-	-	-	-	263
Alphabet for Grown Children,	-	-	-	-	-	266
Schrophula,	-	-	-	-	-	267
Extract from the Strops do Conquer,	-	-	-	-	-	269
Ship News,	-	-	-	-	-	272
Sapphics,	-	-	-	-	-	273
Emigrant Echo,	-	-	-	-	-	274
Proclamation against Editor of Review,	276
Apothecary parodied,	278
Literary Intelligence,	280
Act laying an Embargo,	<i>ib.</i>





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